BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

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POLITICAL NOTES.

—It was stated from Washington that only a few Congressmen favor an extra session of Congress after the 4th of March.

—Mexico is about to try the experience of another revolution. It has threatened appearance. Strange enough this is the first for at least six months.

—What is it? Our exchanges have call it "Bogy," "Bozy," "Bosy," "Boozy," "Bogus," "Bozz," and "Bogg." We mean the name of the new Senator from Missouri.

—Now the franking privilege is repealed, there is a general feeling in favor of a reduction of postage, and we have little doubt that single letter postage will be reduced to two cents before the close of the session.

—Governor Dix has respited Gaffney, the Buffalo murderer in order that physicians may examine into his mental condition. If he is not crazy Gov. Dix will hang him on the spot.

—President Grant is opposed to all display at his second inauguration which will require the expenditure of large sums of money, either by Congress or the city of Washington.

—John C. Breckenridge, of the late Southern Confederacy, has been invited to deliver the oration pefore the literary societies of the Princeton College at the annual commencement in June next.

—The Postmaster General has decided that families, firms or companies cannot combine to rent post-office boxes concertly, but that the box rent must be collected for each firm, family or company enjoying such facilities.

—An exchange says: The jurors at court at Clarion, Pa., came in with loaded guns, and set with them in their hands during a trial. Death to the first lawyer who tells a lie. Result, no court.

—The last monthly statement of our National debt shows that the expenditures exceed the receipts several thousands of dollars. We again give expression to our fears that the law-makers have unwisely reduced taxation too fast. Better to have gone slowly and surely.

—Those members of Congress who voted to increase their salaries $8.000 per annum *for two years past*, were dreadfully mortified when it failed. Every member who is not re-elected to the next Congress voted for it.

—A little romance about Ben. Wade's daughter and her "tall young carpenter" will have to be given up. Ben says that to begin with he made no objection to their marriage, in the second place that his daughter never was engaged to the carpenter in question, and thirdly that he never had a daughter.

—The lower house of Legislature last week passed an act making an additional appropriation to enable the orphans of soldiers to attend the State Normal Schools. Our representative Orvis, who is in the Committe of Education, favored the appropriation.

—Both houses of the Legislature have adopted an excellent rule that all private bills relating to matters wherein the courts have jurisdiction shall not be considered, and the Speakers have been instructed to strike all such bills from the calendars.

—Reports from Washington indicate that the President is in earnest in his determination to eradicate Mormonism from the United States, and a bill for this purpose has been introduced in Congress. Brigham, the "Numerous parient" will have to join Mark Twain in the Sandwich Island movement.

—The Washington *Chronicle* says: Something over $170,000.000 of the new five per cent, loan have been taken. It is thought that there was not a thoroughly good understanding between the various parties to the Syndicate, or the loan would have been completed within the three days.

—Mrs. Livermore informs us that the feet of the coming woman are on the mountain top, and that her spirit is of the mountain air. This is very nice but if the coming woman is to be of any practical value, she had better come down from there. The Constitutional Convention won't hold any election up there for women.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Upon questions of faith and politics, men are positive and illiberal in their opinion in proportion as they are uniformed. Few non-professional men will venture to dispute the opinion of their physician or their attorney for the simple reason that they have never made these subjects a matter of study or research; but thousands of men who have never read the Constitution of the United States or mastered the simplest elements of Biblical history, would boldly contradict the the opinions of Webster or Calhoun, and bitterly denounce the tenets of Luther or Wesley if they failed to correspond with the peculiar doctrines of the party or church of their choice.

This blind, unreasoning adherence to party, interposes the most serious obstacle to municipal reform. Nothing short of an avalanche of testimony, such as the corruptionists of Tammany Hall afforded, will induce them to abandon their party ranks and make common cause with their life-long opponents for the purpose of promoting the public good.

In State and National elections men usually lose sight of the *men* who are placed in nomination and regard only what they believe to be *principles* in the canvass. While this may, to a certain extent, be excusable, it does not apply with equal force in local and municipal elections involving no political principles whatever.

Under a government like ours, there is no sound reason why our local elections should not be conducted upon the principle of an almost pure Republic.—That this is feasible, may be learned from the examples of the Grecian Republic and the present pure Republics of Switzerland, and that this system promotes purity and fidelity among public officers is fully demonstrated by these examples.

In republics embracing large territories and vast population, the representative system becomes a matter of necessity in the management of national affairs; but in local matters confined to narrow limits and interesting but a small number of people, the nearer we adhere to the principles of a pure republic the better we subserve the interests of the community. What valid objection can there be to the people of each borough and township assembling in town meetings and electing their local officers *viva voce*, and deciding upon questions of improvements and local governments? This system, in a modified form, has long prevailed in some of the eastern States and has been found to work well. Why should we delegate powers to others which we can so conveniently exercise in our individual capacity? The advantages of this system are numerous and weighty. Every important public improvement is authorized by the direct voice of the people, and men cheerfully contribute to the success of enterprises which they have assisted in originating. The town-meeting, as an institution, would soon drive from official position the bar-room politicians who now too often fill our local offices. It would interest the better class of our citizens in public affairs, and many a man who can successfully manipulate his particular ward or district would find his base arts useless when brought face to face with the intelligent and pure men who would attend these meetings.

The evils of our present system are numerous, but chief among them are the *too great multiplicity of offices* and *want of direct individual reponsibility*.—It seems to us that the business now managed by our nine councilmen, nine school directors and two overseers of the poor, could be better managed by three intelligent selectmen. They should be paid for their services, and held responsible for the management of our local affairs.

Let them be elected in town meetings for a single year, with power to appoint their collector, their superintendent of schools and highways and their overseers of the poor, and levy such taxes, not exceeding a maximum rate, they might deem necessary, and account directly to the people at the next town meeting for their stewardship. There could then be no shirking of responsibility. If their administration had been successful they would receive due commendation; if a failure, the remedy would be short and decisive. This direct responsibility would sound the death-knell of "rings" and "jobs," and lessen the burden of public taxation.—Every man would feel that he was in reality exercising some of the functions of self-government, and would take a pride in fitting himself for his responsible duties. Corrupt men who hide behind the shadow of the secret ballot would shrink back from the sunlight of a public meeting, and public integrity would again prevail.

Our system of goverment is based upon the broad principle that men are capable of self-government; that all power is derived directly from the people and should be used only for their good; that governments were made for men, and not men for goverments. We have strayed from the precepts of our fathers, until we seem to have adopted as a substitute for for these immortal truths.—That all men are capable of being represented, but scarcely fitted to exercise all powers in their individual capacity; that all powers were originally vested in the people, but have long since been irrevocably divested by common consent and immemorial usages, and that it would be extremely dangerous and silly for our representative governors to pay any serious deference to the wishes of the people! The remedy for this "old departure" in local affairs seems to us to be, few officers with short terms of office, elected by the open voice of the people, paid for their services that they may have no excuse for neglecting them, and direct accountability to the people for the manner in which they have discharged their duties.

To Masons.—A Masonic excursion is in course of preparation at Columbia, Pennsylvania, for a trip to Europe, visiting the great *International Exhibition* at *Vienna*. They start about the first of June next, and will make an extended tour through Great Britain as well as on the Continent. A contract has already been entered into for carrying a limited number—ocean passage, railroad fare, hotel bills and other expenses incident to the trip, all paid. A fine opportunity here presents itself to our Masonic friends and others, for making a cheap and pleasant tour to the Old World. Persons desiring further information on the subject should address A. M. Rambo, editor of the *Courant*, Columbia, Pa.

CENTRE COUNTY HISTORY.

We call attention to the letter of "Antiquary," in another column, in regard to an Historical Society in this county. The names mentioned by our correspondent sound almost like a roll of the townships of the county. Many of the men who bore these names had more than a mere local fame—they assisted largely in making the history of the State and of the Nation. On the Bench, at the Bar, in the Halls of legislation, and in the execution of the laws, they are well known names and deserve to be perpetuated. We can, of course, say but little as to the local celebrity of the persons named; but they were evidently honored in their day, and no doubt deserve to be held in grateful remembrance. We can contribute but little for the present by our personal knowledge or efforts to assist in rescuing from oblivion the early history of the county; but we freely and gladly throw open our columns for the publication of letters, documents historical scraps, reminiscenses of early events and persons, and whatever may be of local interest in any part of the county. We want to publish a paper for Centre county, and if we have a little help from those who have lived longer in, and know more about it, we feel satisfied that we will succeed. Who will write us a series of articles upon the history of the formation of the county and the various townships in it, giving the origin of the names, &c., &c.? Even at this time, such information would be new, and no doubt interesting to many of our readers. In this invitation we only second the views of "Antiquary," and start a little historical society of our own.

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT.

THE MORMONS.

The President is very determined about Utah and will bring matters at once to a crisis. He says it is time to stop fooling with Brigham Young. Mr. Clagget, the present delegate from Montana, will probably be appointed Governor by the President. The following is a special Utah message to Congress this afternoon:

That dangers will likely arise if the present condition of affairs continues and a collision occur between the Territorial and Government authorities.—The writer speaks of the tendency of the Territorial Government of taking the administration of the law out of the hands of the Federal Judges. He says that several years of unhappy experience makes it apparent that the territory of Utah requires special legislation.—Public opinion in that Territory produced by circumstances too notorious to require further notice makes it necessary in my own opinion, in order to prevent the miscarriage of justice and to maintain the supremacy of the United States and federal government to provide that the selection of Grand and Petit Jurors in the District Court, if not put under the control of the federal officers, shall be placed in the hands of persons entirely independent of those who are determined not to enforce any act of Congress obnoxious to them, and also to pass some act which shall deprive the Probate Court, or any Court credited by the Territorial Government of any power to interfere with or impede the action of Courts held by the United States Judges. I am convinced that so long as Congress leaves the selection of jurors to the local authorities, it will be futile to make any effort to enforce laws not acceptable to a majority of the people of the territory, or which interfers with local projects, or provides for the punishment of polygamy or any of its affiliating vices or crimes. I presume Congress in passing upon the subject, will provide all reasonable and proper safeguards to secure honest and impartial jurors, which will command confidence and be a guarantee of equal protection to all good and law-abiding citizens, and at the same time make it understood that crime cannot be committed with impunity. Apprehensions are entertained that if Congress adjourns without any action upon this subject turbulence and discord will follow, rendering military interference necessary, a result which I should greatly deprecate, and in view of this, and other obvious considerations, I earnestly recommend that Congress at its present session, pass some act which will enable the District Courts of Utah to proceed with independence and efficiency in the administration of law and justice.

(Signed.) U. S. Grant.
Executive Mansion, Feb. 14th, '73.

THE CHANNEL HORROR.

DETAILS OF THE SINKING OF THE "NORTHFLEET."

The London *Times* of Tuesday morning, January 25, publishes details of the terrible disaster to the ship Northfleet from which it appears that half past ten at night the captain and others were alarmed by a cry from the officer of the watch, "A steamer is right into us!"

The captain and pilot rushed on deck, but before they got there the steamer had run into the vessel, striking her amidships and cutting her below the water mark. The carpenter reported her nearly half full of water.

The pumps were started promptly and the crew worked hard at them for some minutes, but when it was found that the water was rapidly gaining a panic seemed to seize both crew and passengers, and the officers could not keep the latter in check.

A crowd of men and women had rushed up from their berths, many only half clothed. The passengers had mostly retired, but few were undressed. The noise of the collision is likened by one of them to a peal of thunder, and such was the violence of the shock that those standing were knocked down.

It appears that the steamer rebounded and came a second time in collision with the Northfleet, water began to pour in, and in a very short time the passengers' quarters were swamped. The women were slower to rush on deck than the men, and many were not in a condition to go till the water rose threateningly around them.

No one on board the steamer was heard to speak, although loud and eager shouts from the Northfleet must have made her crew aware of the terrible danger that existed. She backed for two or three minutes, and then steamed rapidly away and was soon out of sight.

For half an hour the scene on the deck of the *Northfleet* was appalling. Women shrieked, men cursed and swore, and fought their way toward the boats, while the captain and first mate roared out commands to keep back and allow the women to get to the side of the vessel, but apparently without success.

Rockets were fired and blue lights burned. The gun was loaded, but the screw of the ramrod became detached from the handle, and the piece could not be discharged. Signals of distress were seen by several vessels, but appear to have been regarded as signals for a pilot, for no assistance was rendered.

Meanwhile the scene on deck baffled description. The captain, finding the men determined to leave the vessel, went below, armed himself with a revolver, and ascending the poop, declared his determination to shoot the first man who tried to leave the vessel before the women were saved.

The first boat lunched was lowered by a number of passengers by cutting the ropes. There being no ladder at hand the only way of getting into it was by leaping or dropping some twelve or fifteen feet. As there was a terrible rush toward the boat the scene was one of distressing confusion, and a man and boy fell into the water and were drowned.

The officers did all they could to force the men who first got into the boat to leave it, that the women might be saved but to no purpose. Even firing with a blank cartridge, it is supposed, at first, was unavailing. About thirty persons having got into it the boat put off, with not one of the crew in it. Another life boat was launched when a man got into it and was ordered to leave.

He refused and the captain shot him in the calf of the leg. Captain Knowles placed his wife in the boat and said to the boatswain, who had already got in: "Here is a charge for you; take care of her and the rest, and God bless you." Wringing his wife's hands, he bade her good-bye, saying, "I shall never see you again."

It is impossible to describe the panic that raged all this time. Heartrending scenes were witnessed on all sides. One of the passengers seeing the captain's wife in the boat threw his own wife in, tossed the baby to her and entered the boat himself.

A little girl was thrown into the boat by her father, who tried to save the rest of his family, but the seething maddened crowd pressing toward the side of the vessel prevented, and with his wife and two other children he went down with the ill fated vessel.

The engineer, who made frantic efforts to save his wife and children, was jammed between the cook house and the gunwale, and received such dreadful injuries that, though afterwards rescued, is in a precarious state. Only two of the seven boats aboard were launched, owing, no doubt, to the panic, and one was seriously injured as the tackle was cut, and the boat fell into the sea.

When the second boat had got off it seemed to become a question of moments. Her quarter deck was still crowded by men, women and children, some crying, others swearing and praying. The captain and pilot were together, and the latter was heard saying, "If you want to save yourselves make for the topmast," to which many people rushed.

In a quarter of an hour a tug picked up the second boat with thirty occupants and then steamed for some time round the spot, where, about three-quarters of an hour after being struck, the Northfleet went down, head first, with awful suddenness, with two hundred and twenty seven souls on board.

At that moment the first boat was one hundred yards and the second only twenty or thirty from the vessel. The first boat, after landing the women, put out to the scene of the wreck and saved five men trying to swim to shore. A lugger took off the occupants of the second boat—thirty-four passengers and a pilot.

The cutter rescued a pilot and ten men who having gone down with the vessel, rose to the surface and clung to the main topmast rigging. The vessel lies in eleven fathoms of water.

The survivors say the captain displayed the greatest heroism, maintained his presence of mind from first to last, strove hard to put an end to the panic, and did his duty bravely to the end. He was at the last moment going across the deck in the hope of enabling some of the crowd crushing round the boats on that side to get away from the ship.

The survivors say the other boats got adrift when the ship sunk, and express the belief that if the passengers had allowed them to be lowered properly at least one hundred more lives could have been saved.

Unfortunately the women could not climb the masts, although we did all in our power to help them, consequently all the women and children, with the exception of the captain's wife and another and two children, were drowned.

STATE NEWS.

—Spotted fever is very prevalent in various parts of Lehigh county. Several cases have appeared in Allentown.

—By a boiler explosion in the twenty-fourth Ward of Pittsburgh, six persons were killed and thirty wounded.

Railroad meetings are being held to raise money to build a road between New Bloomfield and Baileys, in Perry county.

—The Hebrews of Philadelphia propose to form a society for the aid of widowers with a family of young children on their heads.

—The Constitutional Convention has been discussing Woman Suffrage. Hope it will not try to make it constitutional to force hens to crow.

—The expenses of the contested election cases in Luzerne fall on that county. A bill of at least fifty thousand dollars will have to be footed.

—Jefferson county, which held its election on Monday the 3d inst., gave 600 majority against license. Hartranft carried the county last fall by over 200.

—A prudent Clinton county women hasn't left her house all winter for fear of slipping on the ice and hurting herself. Last week she fell down stairs and broke her leg.

—A Sullivan county chap spent nineteen dollars at a church fair and got nothing. He says that playing against church fairs is a loosing game and that in the future he will stick to keno.

—There were originally but three counties in Pennsylvania, viz., Philadelphia, Chester and Bucks. Clarion county was formed from a part of Venango and Armstrong counties March 11, 1839.

—The recent ice flood in the Juniata, injured one of the piers of the Perrysville bridge to such an extent as to render the bridge unsafe to cross. No toll is taken. Those who cross the bridge do so at their own risk.

—Some double-dyed scoundrel recently entered the Johnstown Episcopal church and piled a bushel or so of coal saturated with benzine, on the floor. The pile was fired; but died out after the benzine had been burned.

—Philadelphia is modest—very! The Contennial delegation want a million dollars; Jefferson Medical College wants $100,000; the University which got $100,000 last year. now want's only $200,000 more; and the Lincoln Hospital wants aid.

—The Mahoney valley, in Schuylkill county, is about twenty miles in length, by half a mile in width. In this area there are twenty-five collieries, and these will produce on an average, 2,000,000 tons of coal annually, for the next fifty years.

—On Monday night week, between 9 and 10 o'clock as Austin Kepner, a son of B. F. Kepner, Esq., of Milford township, Juniata county was on his way home from Patterson, he was attacked by two men, on Law's Hill, thrown down and robbed of a watch worth $40 and a pocket-book containing from $5 to $10.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has won another victory. The Vice Chancellor of New Jersey has granted an injunction against the National Railway company, restraining them from building a road from New York to Philadelphia through that State. This leaves the Pennsylvania company master of the situtation in New Jersey, at least for the present.

—The Scranton *Republican* of Thursday says: "A man whose name we are unable to learn was frozen to death on Thursday night at Archibald. It appears that he in company with three others were going from the village home. After they had got from the village some distance they missed one of their number, and went back to look for, and found him lying in the snow—life almost extinct. He was taken to a house and died shortly after."

—A brakeman named Samuel Abernethy, employed on the West Penn Railroad, was standing on one of the cars of a swiftly running train as it passed over the Pine Run bridge. Over this the telegraph wires pass, and yesterday as one of them hung very low. It struck Abernethy on the face and fearfully lacerated it. One of his ears was torn nearly off, and from other portions of the face skin was pulled in strips. Fortunately he grasped a brake wheel, and so was saved from being thrown to the ground.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 19, 1873.

Our Story Teller.

From London Society.

A DEBT OF HONOR.

Hush! what was that cry, so low but yet so piercing, so strange but yet so sorrowful? It was not the marmot upon the side of the Righi—it was not the heron down by the lake: no, it was distinctively human. Hush! there it is again—from the church-yard which I have just left.

Not ten minutes have elapsed since I was sitting on the low wall of the church-yard of Weggis, watching the calm glories of the moonlight illuminating with silver splendor the Lake of Lucerne; and I am certain there was no one within the enclosure but myself.

I am mistaken, surely. What a silence there is upon the night! Not a breath of air now to break up into a thousand brilliant ripples the long reflection of the August moon, or to stir the foliage of the chestnuts; not a voice in the village; no splash of oar upon the lake. All life seems at perfect rest, and the solemn stillness that reigns about the topmost glaciers of St. Gothard has spread its mantle over the warmer world below.

I must not linger; as it is, I shall have to wake up the porter to let me into the hotel. I hurry on.

Not ten paces, though. Again, I hear the cry. This time it sounds to me like the long, sad sob of a wearied and broken heart. Without staying to reason with myself, I quickly retrace my steps.

I stumble about among the iron crosses and the graves, and displace, in my confusion, wreathes of immortelless and fresher flowers. A huge mausoleum stands between me and the wall upon which I had been sitting not a quarter of an hour ago. The mausoleum casts a deep shadow upon the side nearest to me. Ah! something is stirring there. I strain my eyes—the figure of a man passes slowly out of the shade, and silently occupies my place upon the wall. It must have been his lips that gave out that miserable sound.

What shall I do? Compassion and curiosity are strong. The man whose heart can be rent so sorely ought not to be allowed to linger here with his dispair.—He is gazing, as I did, upon the lake. I mark his profile—clear cut and symetrical; I catch the lustre of large eyes. The face, as I can see it, seems very still and placid. I may be mistaken; perhaps he heard the strange cries, and has also come to seek the cause. I felt impelled to speak to him.

I pass from the path of the church to the east side of the mausoleum, and so come toward him, the moon full upon his features. Great heaven! How pale his face is!

"Good evening, sir. I thought myself alone, here, and wondered that no other travelers had found their way to this lovely spot. Charming, is it not?"

For a moment he says nothing, but his eyes are full upon me. At last he replies:

"It is charming, as you say, Mr. Reginald Westcar."

"You know me?" I exclaim in astonishment.

"Pardon me; I can scarcely claim a personal acquaintance. But yours is the only English name entered to-day in the Livre des Estrangers."

"You are staying at the Hotel de la Concorde, then?"

An inclination of the head is all the answer vouchsafed.

"May I ask," I continued, "whether you heard, just now, a very strange cry repeated three times?"

A pause. The lustrous eyes seemed to search me through and through—I can hardly bear their gaze. Then he replies:

"I fancy I heard the echoes of some such sounds as you describe."

The *echoes!* Is this, then, the man who gave utterance to those cries of woe! is it possible? The face seems so passionless; but the pallor of those features bears witness to some terrible agony within.

"I thought some one must be in distress," I rejoin, hastily; "and I hurried back to see if I could be of any service."

"Very good of you," he answers, coldly; "but surely such a place as this is not unaccustomed to the voice of sorrow."

"No doubt. My impulse was a mistaken one."

"But kindly meant. You will not sleep less soundly for acting on that impulse, Reginald Westcar."

He rises as he speaks. He throws his cloak around him, and stands motionless. I take the hint. My mysterious countryman wishes to be alone. Some one that he has loved and lost lies buried here.

"Good night, sir," I say as I move in the direction of the little chapel at the gate. "Neither of us will sleep the less soundly for thinking of the perfect repose that reigns around this place."

"What do you mean?" he asks.

"The dead," I reply, as I stretch my hand toward the graves. "Do you not remember the lines in 'King Lear?'

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well.'"

"But *you* have never died, Reginald Westcar. You know nothing of the sleep of death."

For the third time he speaks my name almost familiarly, and—I know not why—a shudder passes through me. I have no time, in my turn, to ask him what he means; for he strides silently away into the shadow of the church, and I, with a strange sense of oppression upon me, return to my hotel.

The events which I have just related passed in vivid recollection through my mind as I traveled northward one cold November day in the year 185—. About six months previously I had taken my degree at Oxford, and had since been enjoying a trip upon the Continent; and on my return to London I found a letter awaiting me from my lawyers informing me, somewhat to my astonishment, that I had succeeded to a small estate in Cumberland. I must tell you exactly how this came about. My mother was a Miss Ringwood, and she was the youngest of three children; the eldest was Aldina, the second was Geoffrey, and the third (my mother) Alice. Their mother (who had been a widow since mother's birth) lived at this little place in Cumberland, and which was known as The Shallows. She died shortly after my mother's marriage with my father, Capt. Westcar. My aunt Aldina and my uncle Geoffrey—the one at that time aged twenty-eight, and the other twenty-six—continued to reside at The Shallows. My father and mother had to go to India, where I was born, and where, when quite a child, I was left an orphan. A few months after my mother's marriage my aunt disappeared; a few weeks after that event, my uncle Geoffrey dropped down dead, as he was playing at cards with Mr. Maryon, the proprietor of a neighboring mansion known as The Mere. A fortnight after my uncle's death, my aunt Aldina returned to The Shallows, and never left it again until she was carried out in her coffin to her grave in the church-yard. Ever since her return from her mysterious disappearance she maintained an impenetrable reserve. As a school-boy I visited her twice or thrice, but these visits depressed my youthful spirits to such an extent that as I grew older I excused myself from accepting my aunt's not very pressing invitations; and at the time I am now speaking of I had not seen her for eight years. I was rather surprised, therefore, when she bequeathed me The Shallows, which, as the surviving child, she inherited under her mother's marriage settlement.

But The Shallows had always exercised a grim influence over me, and the knowledge that I was now going to it as my home oppressed me. The road seemed unusually dark, cold, and lonely. At last I passed the lodge, and 200 yards more brought me to the porch. Very soon the door was opened by an elderly female, whom I well remembered as having been my aunt's housekeeper and cook. I had pleasant recollections of her, and was glad to see her. To tell the truth, I had not anticipated my visit to my newly acquired property with any great degree of enthusiasm; but a very tolerable dinner had an inspiriting effect, and I was pleased to learn that there was a bin of old Maderia in the cellar. Naturally I soon grew cheerful, and consequently talkative, and summoned Mrs. Balk for a little gossip. The substance of which I gathered from her rather diffusive conversation was as follows:

My aunt had resided at The Shallows ever since the death of my uncle Geoffrey, but she had maintained a silent and reserved habit, and Mrs. Balk was of opinion that she had had some great misfortune. She had persistently refused all intercourse with the people at the Mere. Squire Maryon, himself a cold and taciturn man, had once or twice showed a disposition to be friendly, but she had sternly repulsed all such overtures. Mrs. Balk was of opinion that Miss Ringwood was not "quite right," as she expressed it, on some topics; especially did she seem impressed with the idea that The Mere ought to belong to her. It appeared that the Ringwoods and Maryons were distant connections; that The Mere belonged in former times to a certain Sir Henry Benet; that he was a bachelor, and that Squire Maryon's father and old Mr. Ringwood were cousins of his, and that there was some doubt as to which was the real heir; that Sir Henry, who disliked old Maryon, had frequently said he had set any chance of dispute at rest, by bequeathing the Mere property by will to Mr. Ringwood, my mother's father; that, on his death, no such will could be found; and the family lawyers agreed that Mr. Maryon was the legal inheritor, and my uncle Geoffrey and his sisters must be content to take The Shallows or nothing at all. Mr. Maryon was comparatively rich, and the Ringwoods poor, consequently they were advised not to enter upon a costly lawsuit. My aunt Aldina maintained to the last that Sir Henry had made a will, and that Mr. Maryon knew it, but had destroyed or suppressed the document. I did not gather from Mrs. Balk's narrative that Miss Ringwood had any foundation for her belief, and I dismissed the notion at once as baseless.

"And my uncle Geoffrey died of apoplexy, you say, Mrs. Balk?"

"I don't say so, Sir, no more did Miss Ringwood; but *they* said so."

"Whom do you mean by *they*?"

"The people at The Mere—the young doctor, friend of Squire Maryon's, who was brought over from York, and the rest; he fell heavily from his chair, and his head struck against the fender."

"Playing at cards with Mr. Maryon, I think you said."

"Yes, Sir; he was too fond of cards, I believe, was Mr. Geoffrey."

"Is Mr. Maryon seen much in the country—is he hospitable?"

"Well, Sir, he goes up to London a good deal, and has some friends down from town occasionally; but he does not seem to care much about the people in the neighborhood."

"He had some children, Mrs. Balk?"

"Only one daughter, Sis; a sweet, pretty thing she is. Her mother died when Miss Agnes was born."

"You have no idea, Mrs. Balk, what Aunt Aldina's great misfortune was?"

"Well, Sir, I can't help thinking it must have been a love affair. She always hated men so much."

"Then why did she leave The Swallows to me, Mrs. Balk?"

"Ah, you are laughing, Sir. No doubt she considered that The Mere ought to belong to you, as the heir of the Ringwoods, and she placed you here, as near as might be to the place."

"In hopes that I might marry Miss Maryon, eh, Mrs. Balk?"

"You are laughing again, Sir. I don't imagine she thought so much of that, as of the possibility of your discovering something about the missing will."

I bade the communicative Mrs. Balk goodnight, and retired to my bed-room—a low, wide, sombre, oak-paneled chamber. I must confess that family stories had no great interest for me, living apart from them at school and college as I had done, and as I undressed I thought more of the probabilities of sport the eight hundred acres of wild shooting belonging to The Shallows would afford me than of the supposed will my poor aunt had evidently worried herself about so much. Thoroughly tired after my long journey, I soon fell fast asleep amid the deep shadows of the four-posts I mentally resolved to chop up into firewood at an early date, and substitute for it a more modern iron bedstead.

How long I had been asleep I do not know, but I suddenly started up, the echo of a long, sad cry singing in my ears.

I listened eagerly—sensative to the slightest sound—painfully sensitive as one is only in the deep silence of the night.

I heard the old fashioned clock I had noticed on the stairs strike three. The reverberation seemed to last a long time then all was silent again. "A dream," I muttered to myself, as I lay down upon the pillow; "Madeira is a heating wine. But what can I have been dreaming of?"

Sleep seemed to have gone altogether, and the busy mind wandered among the Continental scenes I had lately visited. By and by I found myself in memory once more within the Weggis church-yard. I was satisfied; I had traced my dream to the cries that I had heard there. I turned round to sleep again. Perhaps I fell into a doze—I cannot say; but again I started up at the repetition, as it seemed outside my window, of that cry of sadness and despair. I hastily drew aside the heavy curtains of my bed—at that moment the room seemed to be illuminated with a dim, unearthly light—and I saw gradually growing into human shape, the figure of a woman. I recognized in it my aunt, Miss Ringwood. Horror-struck, I gazed at the apparition; it advanced a little—the lips moved—I heard it distinctly say:

"Reginald Westcar, The Mere belongs to you. Compel John Maryon to pay the dept of honor!"

I fell back senseless.

When next I returned to consciousness, it was when I was called in the morning. The shutters were opened, and I saw the red light of the dawning Winter sun.

There is a strange sympathy between the night and the mind. All one's troubles represent themselves as increased a hundred-fold if one wakes in the night, and begins to think about them. A muscular pain becomes the certainty of an incurable internal disease, and a headache suggests incipient softness of the brain. But all these horrors are dissipated with the morning light, and the after-glow of a cold bath turns them into jokes. So it was with me on the morning after my arrival at The Shallows. I accounted most satisfactorily for all that had occurred, or seemed to have occurred, during the night; and resolved that, though the old Madeira was uncommonly good, I must be careful in future not to drink more than a couple of glasses after dinner. I need scarcely say that I said nothing to Mrs. Balk of my bad dreams, and shortly after breakfast I took my gun, and went out in search of such game as I might chance to meet with. At three o'clock I sent the keeper home, as his capacious pockets were pretty well filled, telling him that I thought I knew the country, and should stroll back leisurely. The gray gloom of the November evening was spreading over the sky as I came upon a small plantation which I believed belonged to me. I struck straight across it; emerging from its shadows, I found myself by a small stream and some marshy land; on the other side another small plantation. A snipe got up, I fired, and tailored it. I marked the bird into this other plantation, and followed. Up got a covey of partridges—bang, bang—one down by the side of an oak. I was about to enter this covert when a lady and gentleman emerged, and, struck with the unpleasant thought that I was possibly tresspassing, I at once went forward to apologize.

Before I could say a word, the gentleman addressed me.

"May I ask, Sir, if I have given you permission to shoot over my preserves?"

"I beg to express my great regret, Sir," I replied, as I lifted my hat in acknowledgment of the lady's presence, "that I should have tresspassed upon your land. I can only plead, as my excuse, that I fully believed I was still upon the manor belonging to The Shallows."

"Gentlemen who go out shooting ought to know the limits of their estates," he answered harshly; "the boundaries of The Shallows are well defined, nor is the area they contain so very extensive. You have no right upon this side the stream, Sir; oblige me by returning."

I merely bowed, for I was nettled by his tone, and as I turned away I noticed that the young lady whispered to him.

"One moment, Sir," he said, "my daughter suggests the possibility of your being the new owner of The Shallows. May I ask if this is so?"

It had not occurred to me before, but I understood in a moment to whom I had been speaking, and I replied:

"Yes, Mr. Maryon—my name is Westcar."

Such was my introduction to Mr. and Miss Maryon. The proprieter of The Mere appeared to be a gentleman, but his manners were cold and reserved, and a caieful observer might have remarked a perpetual restlessness in the eyes, as if they were physically incapable of regarding the same object for more than a moment. He was about sixty years of age, apparently; and though he now and again made an effort to carry himself upright, the head and shoulders soon drooped again, as if the weight of years, and, it might be, the memory of the past, were a heavy load to carry. Of Miss Maryon it is sufficient to say that she was nineteen or twenty, and it did not need a second glance to satisfy me that her beauty was of no ordinary kind.

I must hurry over the records of the next few weeks. I became a frequent visitor at The Mere. Mr. Maryon's manner never became cordial, but he did not seem displeased to see me; and as to Agnes, well, she was certainly not displeased either.

I think it was on Christmas Day that I suddenly discoverd that I was desperately in love. Miss Maryon had been for two or three days confined to her room by a bad cold, and I found myself in a great state of anxiety to see her again. I am sorry to say that my thoughts wandered a good deal when I was at church upon that festival, and I could not help thinking what ample room there was for a bridal procession up the spacious aisle. Suddenly my eyes rested upon a mural tablet, inscribed, "to the memory of Aldina Ringwood." Then with a chill there came back upon what I had almost forgotten, the dream, or whatever it was, that had occurred on that first night at The Shallows; and those strange words: "The Mere belongs to you. Compel John Maryon to pay the debt of honor!"—Nothing but the remembrance of Agnes' sweet face availed for the time to banish the vision, the statement, and the bidding.

Miss Maryon was soon down-stairs again. Did I flatter myself too much in thinking that she was as glad to see me as I was to see her? No—I felt sure that I did not. Then I began so reflect seriously upon my position. My fortune was small, quite enough for me, but not enough for two; and as she was heiress of The Mere and a comfortable rent-roll of some six or eight thousand a year, was it not natural that Mr. Maryon expected her to make what is called "a good match?" Still, I could not conceal from myself the fact, that he evinced no objection whatever to my frequent visits at his house, nor to my taking walks with his daughter when he was unable to accompany us.

One bright, frosty day I had been down to the lake with Miss Maryon, and had enjoyed the privilege of teaching her to skate; and on returning to the house, we met Mr. Maryon upon the terrace. He walked with us to the conservatory; we went in to examine the plants, and he remained outside, pacing up and down the terrace. Both Agnes and myself were strangely silent; perhaps my tongue had found an eloquence upon the ice which was well met by a shy thoughtfulness upon her part. But there was a lovely color upon her cheeks, and I experienced a very considerable and unusual fluttering about my heart. It happened that as we were standing at the door of the conservatory, both of us silently looking away from the flowers upon the frosty view, that our eyes lighted at the same time upon Mr. Maryon. He, too, was apparently regarding the prospect, when suddenly he paused and staggerd back, as if something unexpected met his gaze.

"Oh, poor papa! I hope he is not going to have one of his fits!" exclaimed Agnes.

"Fits! Is he subject to such attacks?" I inquired.

"Not ordinary fits," she answered, hurriedly; "I hardly know how to explain them. They come upon him occasionally, and generally at this period of the year."

"Shall I go to him?" I suggested.

"No; you cannot help him; and he cannot bear that they should be noticed."

We both watched him. His arms were stretched up above his head, and again he recoiled a step or two. I sought for an explanation in Agnes' face.

"A stranger," she exclaimed. "Who can it be?"

I looked toward Mr. Maryon. A tall figure of a man had come from the further side of the house; he wore a large, loose coat and a kind of military cap upon his head.

"Doubtless you are surprised to see me, John," we heard the new-comer say, in a confident voice, "but I am not the devil, man, that you should greet me with such a familiar attitude." He held out his hand and continued; "Come, don't let the warmth of old fellowship be all on the one side this winter day."

We could see that Mr. Maryon took the proffered right hand with his left for an instant, then seemed to shrink away, but exchanged no word of greeting.

"I don't understand this," said Agnes, and we both hurried forward. The stranger, seeing Agnes approach, lifted his cap.

"Ah, your daughter, John, no doubt. I see the likeness to her lamented mother. Pray, introduce me."

Mr. Maryon's usually pallid features had assumed a still paler hue, and he said in a low voice:

"Col. Bludyer—my daughter." Agnes barely bowed.

"Charmed to renew your acquaintance, Miss Maryon. When last I saw you, you were quite a baby; but your father and I are very old friends, are we not, John?"

Mr. Maryon vaguely nodded his head.

"Well, John, you have often pressed your hospitality upon me, but till now I have never had an opportunity of availing myself of your kind offers; so I have brought my bag, and at last intend to give you the pleasure of my company for a few days."

I certainly should have thought that a man of Mr. Maryon's disposition would have resented such conduct as this, or, at all events have given this self-invited guest a chilling welcome. Mr. Maryon, however, in a confused and somewhat stammering tone, said that he was glad Col. Bludyer had come at last, and bade his daughter go and make the necessary arrangements. Agnes, in silent astonishment, entered the house, and then Mr. Maryon turned to me hastily and bade me good-by. In a by no means comfortable frame of mind I returned to The Shallows.

The sudden advent of this somewhat miscellaneous Colonel was naturally somewhat irritating to me. Not only did I regard the man as an intolerable bore, but I could not help fancying that he was something more than an old friend, by Mr. Maryon's strange conduct that this Bludyer had some power over him which might be exercised to the detriment of the Maryon family, and I was convinced there was some mystery it was duty to penetrate.

The following day I went up to The Mere to see if Miss Maryon was desirous of renewing her skating lesson. I found the party in the billiard-room, Agnes marking for her father and the Colonel. Mr. Maryon, whom I knew to be an exceptionally good player, seemed incapable of making a decent stroke; the Colonel, on the other hand, could evidently give a professional fifteen and beat him easily. We all went down to the lake together. I had no chance of any conversation with Agnes; the Colonel was perpetually beside us.

I returned home disgusted. For two whole days I did not go to The Mere. On the third day I went up, hoping that the horrid Colonel would be gone. It was beginning to snow when I left the Shallows, at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Mrs. Balk foretold a heavy storm, and bade me not be late in returning.

The black winter darkness in the sky deepened as I approached the Mere. I was ushered again into the billiard-room. Agnes was marking, as upon the previous occasion, but two days had worked a sad difference in her face. Mr. Maryon hardly noticed my entrance; he was flushed, and playing eagerly; the Colonel was boisterous, declaring that John had never played better twenty years ago. I relieved Agnes of the duty of marking. The snow fell in a thick layer upon the skylight, and the Colonel became seriously anxious about my return home. As I did not think he was the proper person to give me hints, I resolutely remained where I was, encouraged in my behavior by the few words I gained from Agnes, and by the looks of entreaty she gave me. I had always considered Mr. Maryon an abstemious man, but he drank a good deal of brandy and soda during the long game of seven hundred up, and when he succeeded in beating the Colonel by forty-three he was in roaring spirits, and insisted upon my staying to dinner. Need I say that I accepted the invitation?

I made such a toilette as I could in a most unattainable chamber that was allotted to me, and hurried back to the drawing-room in the hope that I might get a few private words with Agnes. I was not disappointed. She, too, hurried down, and in a few words I learned that this abominable Bludyer was paying her his coarse attentions, and with apparently, the full consent of Mr. Maryon. My indignation was unbounded. Was it possible that Mr. Maryon intended to sacrifice this fair creature to the repulsive man?

Mr. Maryon appeared in excellent spirits when dinner began, and the first glass or two of champagne made him merrier than I thought it possible for him to be. But by the time the desert was on the table he had grown silent and thoughtful; nor did he respond to the warm eulogiums the Colonel passed upon the magnum of claret which was set before us.

After dinner we sat in the library. The Colonel left the room to fetch some cigars he had been loudly extolling. Then Agnes had an opportunity of whispering to me.

"Look at papa—see how strangely he sits—his hands clinching the arms of the chair, his eyes fixed upon the blazing coals! His terrible fits were coming on—he is always like this toward the end of January!" The Colonel's return put an end to any further confidential talk.

When we separated for the night I felt that my going to bed would be purposeless. I felt most painfully wide awake. I threw myself down upon my bed, and worried myself by trying to imagine what secret there could be between Maryon and Bludyer—for that a secret of some kind existed I felt certain. I tossed about till I heard the stroke of one. A dreadful restlessness had come upon me.—It seemed as if the silent night side of life was busy waking now, but the silence and solitude of my antique chamber became too much for me. I rose from my bed, and paced up and down the room. I raked up the dying embers of the fire, and drew an armchair to the hearth. I fell into a doze. By and by I woke up suddenly, and I was conscious of stealthy footsteps in the passage. My sense of hearing became painfully acute. I heard the footsteps retreating down the corridor, until they were lost in the distance. I cautiously opened the door, and, shading the candle with my hand, looked out—there was nothing to be seen; but I felt that I could not remain quietly in my room, and closing the door behind me, I went out in search of I knew not what.

The sitting-rooms and bedrooms in ordinary use at The Mere were in the modern part of the house; but there was an old Elizabethian wing which I had often longed to explore, and in this strange ramble of mine I soon had reason to be satisfied that I was well within it. At the end of an oak-paneled narrow passage a door stood open, and I entered a low, sombre apartment fitted with furniture in the style of two hundred years ago. There was something awfully ghostly about the look of this room. A great four-post bedstead with heavy hangings, stood in a deep recess; a round oak table and two high-backed chairs were in the centre of the room. Suddenly as I gazed on these things, I heard stealthy footsteps in the passage and saw a dim light advancing. Acting on a sudden impulse, I extinguished my candle and withdrew into the shadow of the recess, watching eagerly. The footsteps came nearer. My heart seemed to stand still with expectation. They paused outside the door, for a moment really—for an age, it seemed to me. Then, to my astonishment, I saw Mr. Maryon enter. He carried a small night-lamp in his hand. Another glance satisfied me that he was walking in his sleep. He came straight to the round table and set down the lamp. He seated himself in one of the high-backed chairs, his vacant eyes staring at the chair opposite; then his lips began to move quickly, as if he were addressing some one. Then he rose, went to the bureau, and seemed to take something from it; then he sat down again. What a strange action of his hands! At first I could not understand it; then it flashed upon me that in this dream of his he must be shuffling cards. Yes, he began to deal; then he was playing with his adversary—his lips moving anxiously at times.

A look of terrible eagerness came over the sleep-walker's countenance. With nimble fingers he dealt the cards, and played. Suddenly with a sweep of his hand he seemed to fling the pack into the fire-place, started from his seat, grappled with his unseen adversary, raised his powerful right hand, and struck a tremendous blow. Hush! more footsteps along the passage! Am I deceived From my concealment. I watch for what is to follow. Colonel Bludyer comes in, half dressed, but wide awake.

"You maniac!" I hear him mutter; "I expected you were given to such tricks as these. Lucky for you no eyes but mine have seen your abject folly. Come back to your room."

Mr. Maryon is still gazing, his arms lifted wildly above his head, upon the imagined foe whom he had felled to the ground. The Colonel touches him on the shoulder, and leads him away, leaving the lamp. My reasoning faculties had fully returned to me. I held a clue to the secret, and for Agnes' sake it must be followed up. I took the lamp away, and placed it on a table where the chamber candlesticks stood, relit my own candle and found my way back to my bed-room.

The next morning, when I came down to breakfast, I found Col. Bludyer warming himself satisfactorily at the blazing fire. I learned from him that our host was far from well, and that Miss Maryon was in attendance upon her father; that

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First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, *which causes irritation.*

Second. It removes the cause of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw of the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipicac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lymphatic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial,

Great American Dyspepsia Pills,

AND

WORM SUGAR DROPS!

Being under my immediate direction, they shall not lose their curative qualities by the use of cheap and impure articles.

HENRY R. WISHART,

PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., for consultation by Dr. Wm. T. Magee. With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 N. SECOND ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

v4n45-6m

DAUCHY & CO.

DON'T

BE DECEIVED, but for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only

WELL'S Carbolic TABLETS

WORTHLESS IMITATIONS are on the market, but the only scientific preparations of Carbolic Acid for Lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as in these TABLETS, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

IN ALL CASES irritation of the mucous membrane these Tablets should be freely used, their cleansing and healing properties are astonishing.

BE WARNED, Never neglect a cold, it is easily cured in its incipient state, when it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult, use Well's Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, Platt St., N. Y., Send for Circular. Sole Agent for the U. S.

1-8t Price 25 cents a box.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

JURUBEBA

BLOOD PURIFIER

is unequaled by any known remedy. It will eradicate, extripate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

IS THERE WANT OF ACTION IN YOUR LIVER & SPLEEN! Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotche, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c..

HAVE YOU A DYSPEPTIC STOMACH! Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the Blood, Dropical Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

HAVE YOU WEAKNESS OF THE INTESTINES! You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhoea or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

HAVE YOU WEAKNESS OF THE UTERINE OR URINARY ORGANS! You must procure instant relief of you are liable to suffering worse than death.

ARE YOU DEJECTED, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth!

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the vital forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution USE

JURUBEBA

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with wonderful remedial results.

DON'T WEAKEN AND IMPAIR the digestive organs by cathartics and physics, they give only temporary relief—Indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia with piles and kindred diseases are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y. Sole Agent for the United States.

Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

1-8t.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

W. F. WARBURTON,

Fashionable Hatter,

430 CHESTNUT STREET, BELOW FIFTH

PHILADELPHIA.

v3n21-1y

EAGLE HOTEL.

R. D. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.

M. M. SWARR, Sup't.

227 North Third Street

PHILADELPHIA.

The rates at the "Eagle" have been reduced the very moderate sum of $2.25 per day.

3-19-1y.

JAS. P. ODENKIRK,

WITH

ARTMAN, DILLINGER & COMPANY

No. 47, NORTH THIRD ST., PHIL'A.,

Two doors above Arch, formerly 226,

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN Carpets, Oil Cloths, Oil Shades, Wick Yarn, Cotton Yarns, Carpet Chains, Grain Bags, Window Paper, Batting, &c. Also, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE, Brooms, Brushes, Looking Glasses, &c. v1n29-4f.

Excelsi'r Fur Emporium

I. ISAACS,

Successor to

JNO. FAREIRA,

718 ARCH ST.,

Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side,

PHILADELPHIA,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

FANCY FURS

FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

Wholesale and Retail.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of FURS from first hands in Europe, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine the assortment of Fancy Furs. I am determined to sell at the Lowest Cash Prices. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sale. FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.

☞ REMEMBER THE STORE, 718 ARCH ST., PHILAD'A. 42-2m.

J. E. CALDWELL & Co

NO. 902 Chestnut St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

A few doors west of the Continental Hotel.

Jewelers and Silversmiths,

IMPORTERS OF

Fine Watches, Bronzes, and Fancy Goods,

MODERATE PRICES

FOR

FIRST-CLASS GOODS,

Marked in Plain Figures,

WITHOUT DEVIATION.

Prompt attention given to orders and inquiries by mail.

4-6-1y.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of Henry Hartswick, late of Harris twp., dec'd., having been granted to A. B. Hartswck, of said twp., on the 10th day of February, 1873. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to call and settle without delay, and those having accounts against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

4-6t. A. P. HARTSWICK, Exec'r.

DAUHCEY & CO.

AGENTS. *It Sells Quick* among all classes. Old people, the middle aged, those who are just entering life, and youth of both sexes buy and read with the greatest profit.

MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET

DIO LEWIS' last and best book. It is meeting with the greatest success; and there's MONEY IN IT.

Send for our circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Phila.

1-6t

CRUMBS OF COMFORT

The Ladies' Friend. Ask your grocer for it.

BARTLETT'S BLACKING

always gives satisfaction. Try it.

PEARL BLUE

for the laundry has no equal. SOLD BY GROCERS. H. A. BARTLETT & CO., 115 & 117 North Front Street, Philadelphia, 142 Chambers Street, New York, 42 Broad Street, Boston.

1-8t

AGENTS WANTED FOR

Prof. FOWLER'S GREAT WORK

On Manhood, Womanhood and their Mutual Inter-relations; Love, Its Laws, Powers, etc.

Send for specimen pages and circulars, with terms. Address, NATIONL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 1-6t

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

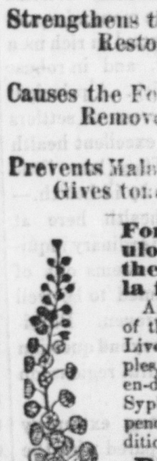
10 YEARS

—OF A—

PUBLIC TEST

Has proved

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR



To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for **diseases of the Throat and Lungs,** performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.

It effectually cures them all.

Asthma and Bronchitis.

Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For pains in Breast, Side or Back,

Gravel or Kidney Disease,

Diseases of the Urinary Organs,

Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,

It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic,

Restores the Appetite,

Strengthens the System,

Restores the Weak and Debilitated,

Causes the Food to Digest,

Removes Impurities,

Prevents Malaria,

Gives tone to the Nerves.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, try

DR. CROOK'S SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

4-14-1y.

NO CURE. NO CHARGE

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA

$5000 WILL BE PAID.

5000 Reward offered to the Proprietors of any Medicin for Rheumatism and Neuralgia able to produce one-fourth as many genuine living cures made within the same period of time as Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Remedy—the scientific prescription of an eminent educated physician, and the only reliable specific ever discovered.

$2000 Reward offered to any Person proving Jos. P. Fitler, M. D. to be other than a graduate of the celebrated University of Pennsylvania in 1833, and Professor of Chemistry and Texicology.

$1000 Reward to any Chemist Physician, or others able, To discover Iodide of Potassa Colchicum, Mercury, or anything injurious to the system in Dr. Fitler's Rheumatic Syrup.

$250 Reward for the name of any preparation for, Rheumatism and Neuralgia warranted and sold under a similar legal guarantee, setting forth the exact number of bottles to cure or return the amount paid for same to the patient in case of failure to cure. Full description of cases requiring guarantees must be forwarded by letter to Philadelphia. The guarantee, signed and stating quantity to cure, will be returned by mail with advice and instructions without any charge. Address letters, Dr. J. P. Fitler, 45 South Fourth Street. No other remedy is offered on such honorable terms.

$100 Reward is offered for any case of Neuralgia or, Rheumatism of any form, pronounced curable, that Dr. FITLER'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP will not cure. The proof that no other specific exists is found in every community in persons afflicted for many years past and still suffering. *If physicians could cure it, if a specific did exist, this would not be so.* Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup is sold by Druggists at $1,25 per bottle—6 bottles $6.50. Full information, with circulars containing reference to physicians, clergymen &c., may be obtained of. F. P. GREEN SOLE AGENT BELLEFONTE, PA. v4-n5-1y

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,.....Proprietors.

EDWARD T. TUTEN,..... .....Editor.
ROBERT P. TUTEN,.....Publisher.

erms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or not—is responsible for the pay.
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.
3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima-facie evidence of fraud.

Communications.

[For the REPUBLICAN.]

MINNESOTA.

Letter from a Pennsylvanian in Minnesota—Effects of the Climate—The Winters—The Recent Storm—Manufactures and Agriculture—Southwestern Minnesota—A Beautiful Prairie—The National Colony—Temperance and Education in the Far West.

WORTHINGTON, MINN., Jan. 30, 1873.

EDITOR BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN:—Since leaving Pennsylvania, I have been connected with several colony enterprises, not as a land speculator, but as a searcher for a home, and I think I can now exclaim, "Eureka." Over a year ago, I joined the National Colony, then preparing to locate in southwestern Minnesota and Northwestern Iowa, and I wish to give, through your columns, some account of this section of the west, and of the State of Minnesota especially. There are many Pennsylvanians seeking homes in the great west who might be saved much expense by hearing from some one who has gone before. I was not saved this expense, but canvassed the west from the Mississippi to Utah, and from Missouri to Minnesota.

And, first, I wish to speak of the general advantages of Minnesota. The climate is proverbially one of the most healthful on the globe. The height of the State above the sea level exempts it from malarious diseases, and the dry and tonic atmosphere exempts it from pulmonary and bronchial affections. Hundreds have been cured of consumption by a residence in this climate, many of whom have but one lung left, and yet are energetic and active business men. Minnesota combines the soil of the river bottoms with the climate of the mountains, and hence, it is said to abound in rich men who came here poor, and in robust men who came here sick. A principle reason for uniform success of settlers in this State, is the excellent health which they enjoy. They lose little time, money or energy by ill health.—So general is the health here at Worthington, that the ordinary inquiry concerning health seems out of place—men are presumed to be well until the contrary is proven. Physicians here, say this is beyond question one of the most healthful regions on the earth.

But are not the winters extremely severe? Not when compared with the winters elsewhere. During the cold weather of the recent holiday season, when the thermometer indicated 37 deg. below zero in Iowa, from 36 to 45 below in central Michigan and 26 below in Ohio, the lowest range reached here in Worthington, was from 28 to 30 deg. below. I have no doubt that, so far as animal comfort goes, it was much colder in Ohio and Pennsylvania than it was in Minnesota. For it is established beyond any question, that, at the same temperature, animals do not suffer from cold in this dry atmosphere as they do in the damper latitudes. A gentleman from Rhode Island, who has taken a 400 acre farm near Worthington, says he can bear 30 deg. below zero here better than he could bear zero in the damp climate of the coast. The theory which explains this is, that the dry atmosphere is like a dry blanket to the skin, while a damp atmosphere is like a wet blanket, and produces chilliness.

There is but one objection to this section, viz.: the prairie storms, and these lie against all the prairie country. They are not as severe and destructive as those which sweep over Ohio and Indiana, and in winter are dangerous only because men are caught on the open prairie and have no land marks to guide them to shelter. A few years of settlement make the prairie as safe as the timber. The recent storm which set in on the 7th of January and continued three days, was the severest one known in the west for fifty years, and yet, with scores of people out on the prairie, but two were lost within the fifteen and one half townships comprising the National Colony. Exaggerated reports have been circulated in the eastern papers, yet statistics show that more men perished from cold in southwestern Kansas than in southwestern Minnesota during the storm.

The commercial position of Minnesota is remarkable. Four of the great continental transportation routes have their focus in this State. These are the great Lakes, the Northern Pacific Railroad, the Mississippi River and the Red River of the North. These must make Minnesota the best distributing centre in the west. North and west of Minnesota lie the wheat-belt of America, a region of country large enough to make seventeen States the size of Pennsylvania, which must pour its products into Minnesota to reach transportation to market, and from Minnesota must draw its supplies. This vast trade must build up in Minnesota, one of the great commercial cities of the country. St. Paul and Minneapolis combined, will, doubtless, be that city, with Duluth and Ashland at its lake ports.

Minnesota is also destined to become a leading manufacturing State. Of some forty rivers, nearly all have good water power. The Falls of St. Anthony have ten times the hydraulic power of the Lowell Falls, or one hundred thousand horse power. This power will be utilized in due time, as a region six times as large as all New England is directly dependent upon Minnesota for manufactured goods.

As an agricultural State, Minnesota ranks among the first. In average yield per acre, as well as in certainty of crops and quality of grain, Minnesota surpasses every other State. In corn, it excels Illinois, and in hay it excels the great hay-State of Ohio about 65 per cent.

Fruit culture is in its infancy, yet the annual apple crop is between 30,000 and 40,000 bushels, and fruit-growers say Minnesota is destined to become a leading fruit State. There are over 52,000,000 acres of land, enough to make about two such States as Ohio, in Minnesota, and enough of this is still open to homestead entry to give a farm of 80 acres to about 340,000 settlers.

Let me give a brief account of southwestern Minnesota and of the Colony with which I am connected. Between Wankato, in this State, and Sioux City, in Iowa, lies one of the finest rolling prairies in the west. It is watered by beautiful lakes as well as streams, and the soil is a rich, black, sandy loam, from two to four feet deep. This is called the cream of the prairies and the garden of the west. Just midway between the two cities named, lies Worthington, the chief town of the National Colony, which embraces fifteen and a half townships of land, twelve of which lies in Nobles county, in this State, and three and a half in Osceola county, Iowa. There are some fifty lakes in the Colony. The colonists began to settle here last spring, and there are now between one and two thousand farmers on the lands, and a town of 500 inhabitants has sprung up.

The Sioux City and St. Paul railroad keeps the Colony in daily communication with both cities. This is one of the great trunk lines of the west, and will soon afford a route to New York from 150 to 200 miles shorter than the present rail and lake route by Chicago. It has numerous connections now, and a number of branches have been projected, one of these is to extend from Worthington to Sioux Falls, there to connect with a road to Yankton. This, it is expected, will draw to Worthington the southern Minnesota, thus giving the town outlets to the four points of the compass, and making it the best railroad centre in this section of the west.

There are three towns, or railroad stations in the Colony, the chief one, and the destined county-seat, being Worthington. This is situated on the north shore of Okabena Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, some six miles in circumference, with elevated points along the shores for residence sites.—Lands fronting on this lake have already been sold at $50 an acre. The town commands a trade from four counties besides Nobles, which come here to meet the railroad. A live newspaper is printed here, called the *Western Advance*. Among the principle buildings is a $13,000 hotel, a $7,000 public hall, and two warehouses.—Among the buildings assured for next summer, is a large flouring mill, a large school house, a seminary building and two churches. The town is well organized, having regular church services, a graded school, a Lyceum with two courses of lectures in progress, a lodge of fifty masons, a Grand Army Post of seventy members, and the usual variety of social and kindred entertainments.

But the features of the Colony which I wish to make prominent, are the temperance and educational features. The object of the founders is to establish an educational center where parents can educate their children without subjecting them to the temptations of the liquor traffic. Hence, the temperance issue has been fought through and made a success. Not a drop of intoxicating beverage is allowed to be sold in the Colony. The vote in Worthington township showed but four persons in favor of granting license to sell liquor. The educational features is an assured success also. Prof. Humiston, who is on the ground putting forth every energy, and drawing from a full purse to advance the interests of the Colony, is an educator of 25 years experience, and is making educational feature a speaialty. Prominent educators have selected Worthington as the educational center for this section of the west embracing several hundred miles square. Hamline University, the Methodist Episcopal University of the northwest, is to have say-

We are it the habit of saying here that the government gives the settler the land for nothing, as the Railroad Co., sells it to him at low rates and on long credit. Nature clears, drains and dresses it for him, and the Colony management locates him on it. One man declares that he came he. at reduced fare, (which was true) a when he got here he found a house on his claim and supper waiting. Could a man coming west ask more?

I am sure that I have found a location where there is no ague, no consumption, no liquor traffic, and consequently few of the vicious class; where there is rich soil, convenient markets, beautiful climate, and cultivated christian society; where there are superior mail, railroad, school, church and other privileges, and where the land lies ready for the plow, and the man who is able to buy improved farming implements, can sit aloft on them in the shade, and drive his team to a fortune.

B. S. L.

For the REPUBLICAN.

MR. EDITOR.—Why is it that we have no historical society in Centre county? An organization formed now could collect and perpetuate the early records and documents of this county. Fifty years hence, this will be impossible. We have now in Centre county the representatives of most of our old families, or at least of very many of them, who would, no doubt, be glad to make some effort to preserve letters and documents which relate to the early history of the men who were prominent at and since the organization of the county in the year 1800.—The Burnside, Huston, Curtin, Potter, Petriken, Gregg, Gilliland, Miles, Irvin, Duncan, Green, Thompson, Harris, Dunlap, Valentine, Benner, Stewart, Wilson, Rankin, Stover, Linn, Lyon and many other families all have their representatives now living, who could if they would, and no doubt would be glad to make such contributions to the archives of such a society, as would be available even now, and certainly impossible to obtain in another generation. Other counties in the Commonwealth are moving in this matter, and securing, for careful preservation, many documents and relics of great value which would otherwise add to the lumber of some neglected garret, and perhaps be destroyed as of no use. In this practical, bustling age, we scarcely stop to consider that we are making history, or that anything is due to the memory of those who have gone before us. We are too much disposed to "act in the living present" without even a thought of the "dead past." We owe all that we have, and all that we are, to the past, and gratitude, if nothing else, should turn us to a recognition of and an endeavor to perpetuate the memories of those who have paved the way for us. I would be glad, Mr. Editor, if you would give this subject an earnest word in your paper. It may lead to good results.

Feb. 12, 1873. ANTIQUARY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLIONS OF ACRES

IOWA & NEBRASKA LANDS,

FOR SALE BY THE

BURLINGTON AND MISSOURI RIVER R. R. CO.

On 10 Years Credit at 6 per cent interest.

PURCHASERS will pay for the lands and improvements much within the limit of this generous credit. Better terms are not offered, and probably never will be. CIRCULARS giving full particulars, gratis; call for all that are wanted to read circulate. COME WEST and thrive. Friends will follow. A SECTIONAL MAP, showing the exact location of Iowa lands is sold at 30 cents, and of Nebraska lands at same price. For Circulars and Maps apply to

GEO. S. HARRIS,

Land Commissioner, BURLINGTON, IOWA.

☞ And please say in what Paper this advertisement was seen.

WANTED to employ for the spring and summer, SCHOOL TEACHERS and other intelligent men to solicit for my new VALUABLE, beautifully illustrated and EASY SELLING publications. Before making other engagements, address, STATING EXPERIENCE, if any, H. C. JOHNSON, 709 Arch St., Phila. 4-4

New Advertisements.

Warren Range

First Premium Am. Inst. 1871

Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard Dumping & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., 236 Water Street, N. Y. 44-4t

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Vick's FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1873.

The Guide is published quarterly. **25 cts.** pays for the year, which is not half the cost. Those who afterwards send money to the amount of One Dollar or more for Seeds may order **25 cts.** worth extra—the price of the Guide. The first number is beautiful, giving plans for making **Rural Home, Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens**, &c., and a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers. **150 pages** on fine tinted paper, some **500** engravings, and a superb **Colored Plate** and **Chromo Cover.** The First Edition of **200,000** just printed in English and German.

4-4 **JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.**

NOTICE.—To owners of unseated lands and their agents in Centre county. There will be an appeal held at the office of the Commissioners of said County in Bellefonte, on the 12th day of March for all the townships in Pennsvalley; on the 13th for all the townships in Ball Eagle valley; on the 14th for all the townships of Snow Shoe, Burnside, Rush; and also Nittany valley, for the adjustment of all rates and lines on such lands in said County. As after that date there will be no appeals. All who feel interested in the above will please take notice.

Attest, BY ORDER OF COMMISSIONERS.
WM. FUREY, Clerk. 5-4t

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTER COUNTY.

In the matter of the account of James Gates, administrator of Daniel Gates, late of Ferguson Township, deceased. The auditor appointed by the Court, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant, among the parties legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, on Tuesday the 11th day of March, A. D. 1873, at 2 oclock P. M., at his office in Bellefonte.

S. D. GRAY,
5-5-4t Auditor.

$75,000 IN CASH FOR $1.

Omaha Lottery!

To erect the Nebraska State Orphan Asylum to be drawn in Public, March 31st, 1873. Tickets $1. Each, or Six for $5. Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired. 1 Cash Prize, $75,000; 1 Cash Prize, $25,000; 1 Cash Prize, $15,000; For balance of Prizes sent for Circular. Endorsed by his excellency Gov. W. H. James, and the best business men of the State. AGENTS WANTED. Address J. M. PATTLEE, Manager, Omaha, Nebraska. 5-4t

---

H. S. THOMPSON.

CLOSING OUT SALE

DECIDEDLY IN

FAVOR OF THE BUYER!

We offer our large and varied assortment of

DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS,
CASSIMERES,
FLANNELS,

FANCY DRY GOODS, LACES,

EMBROIDERED and PLAIN HANDKERCHIEFS,

Also, EARTHEN, CROCKERY, AND GLASSWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

WEST INDIA GOODS AND GROCERIES,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, GUMS,

and in fact everything that can be found in a country store.

WE OFFER THESE GOODS AT LESS THAN COST!

as we are going to give up the business in the spring

Halfmoon, Jan. 29. 5-2-2m

Dry Goods.

SEE in another column, advertisement about Iowa and Nebraska Lands. 5-4

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now perpared to accommodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious. Call and see,

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS,

CLOVER & TIMOTHY SEEDS.

in the old room, where he may always be found

v4n12 ly.

SEE in another column, advertisement about Iowa and Nebraska Lands. 5-4

Emil Joseph and Bro. | *DRY GOODS.*

HURRAH!

CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!

The undersigned desiring to dispose of their entire stock of Clothing, in order to make room for a large envoice of FANCY GOODS, are offering it

AT COST PRICES!

Their determination is to quit the CLOTHING BUSINESS, and keep a first class

FANCY, DRY GOOD AND JEWELRY STORE!

They have just received the largest and best

STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS

ever brought to this town, and are, therefore, prepared to hold out

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

to their old customers and to the public generally. We will

NOT BE UNDERSOLD NOR SURPASSED

IN THE

QUALITY OF OUR GOODS

or in our accommodations to those who favor us with a call. Come in, whether you purchase or not. We sell

FOUR HANDKERCHIEFS FOR ONLY 25 CTS. GOOD SPOOL COTTON, 200 YARDS 50 CENTS PER DOZEN. CALICOES FROM TEN TO TWELVE CENTS. A FULL SUIT OF GOOD CLOTHES FOR $8.50. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF DRESS GOODS SUCH AS

MERINOS ! SILKS

of the best quality, and very low. An endless variety of LADIES' RIBBONS.

Also, WATCHES and JEWELRY,

The largest assortment in town. Particular attention will be paid to

REPAIRING WATCHES,

and all work warranted. They also deal extensively in the

PEBBLE GLASS SPECTACLE

This glass is cut out of stone, is clear as crystal, and always cool and soothing to the eyes. These GLASSES can be purchased at no other establishment in this county.

We have the Agency for the celebrated and world-wide known,

MASON & HAMLIN Parlor ORGANS.

A large number kept constantly on and sold at Manufactures prices.

For bargains and the value of your money, call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place, opposite Wilson & Hicks' Hardware Store.

39-6m. E. JOSEPH & BRO.

44-2m

PHILADELPHIA,

Invite attention to their large and well selected stock of

Watches, Clocks, Bronzes, Diamonds

SILVER WARE

PLATED WARE,

FANCY GOODS IN GILT & LEATHER,

Ornaments from Paris, Vienna & Berlin,

French Flowers, Table Cutlery, English Umbrellas,

Orders by Mail will receive prompt attention.

1224, CHESTNUT ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

No. 1124 CHESTNUT ST. ROBBINS' CLARK & BIDDLE

THE ONLY PLACE

TO BUY GOOD

BOOTS and SHOES.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best BOOTS & SHOES.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre County, that have Lether Bro's. & Co., BOOTS & SHOES.

LESTER BRO'S & CO.,
Boots and Shoes are Warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at CASH PRICES.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never BREAK OR CRACK.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give SATISFACTION. Thousand's in this Country, and out of it, have tried these BOOTS AND SHOES. They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given entire Satisfaction. If you want to save doctor bills, buy your Boots and Shoes from

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

You can buy the best article of Tobacco and Cigars at half price at

BURNSIDE & THOMAS'

The reason you can get such bargains at

BURNSIDE & THOMAS'

4-28-tf] THEY SELL FOR ASH.

SEE in another column, advertisement about Iowa and Nebraska Lands. 5-4

EMPLOYMENT, $100 per week, agents and others to sell a new article, indispensible to merchants and manufacturers. Address with stamp, E. B. Smith & Co., 95 Liberty St., N. Y. 4-4

WANTED. IF YOU WISH TO BUY A SEWING MACHINE for family use, or act as agent, address WASHINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass. 4-4

A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS for a reliable man, with the assurance of making from $2,000 to $3,000 a year, can be secured in connection with an agency for the sale of works by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, William Cullen Bryant, Harriet Beecher Stowe, &c. Write for particulars to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago or San Francisco. 4-4

---

12 SAMPLES sent by mail for 50c. that retail quick for $18. R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham square, New York. 4-4t

---

HARDWARE!

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J. & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES

All sorts of

Forks,
Chains,
Shovels,
Axes,
Grindstones,
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
&c.

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BUILDERS AND OTHERS

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,
v5n2-1y No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION

of manufacturers who have become disgusted with the odors of Paraffine Oils and their ill effects upon machinery, is invited to

E. H. Kellogg's SPERM Engine Oil @ $1.20 gal
E. H. Kellogg's SPERM Spindle Oil @ $1.15 gal
E. H. Kellogg's TALLOW Engine Oil @ $1.10 gal
E. H. Kellogg's TALLOW Spindle Oil @ $1.05 gal

Manufactured only by 4-4
E. H. KELLOGG, 47 Cedar Street, New York.

Foreign.

SPAIN.

THE formal abdication of Amadeus, King of Spain was announced in the Cortes last Tuesday Feb. 11, and a Republican Government was established.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.

MADRID, Feb. 14.

At the Council of Ministers, held yesterday, one of the first acts of the new government was to issue a decree for the pardon of several men who were sentenced to be executed to-day.

PROCLAMATION OF THE REPUBLIC.

Senor Castellar, Minister of Foreign affairs, is now engaged in preparing a manifest to which will be sent to the different foreign powers explanining the policy of the present Government of Spain.

VICE PRESIDENTS OF THE ASSEMBLY.

The National Assembly has elected Perales, Seoane, Gomez and Chao Vice Presidents.

The address in reply to the King's message of abdication was adopted. It concludes with the declaration that when the present perils, conspiracies and obstacles are overcome, Spaniards will not be able to offer Amadeusa crown, but will offer him another dignity, that of being a citizen of a free and independent country.

Espartero has sent his warmest congratulations to the new government.

Olozago, Spanish ambassador at Paris, thrice tendered his resignation, but the government requested him to remain for the sake of his country and liberty, and he consented.

Couriers have left the capital with Minister Castellar's manifesto to foreign Powers.

THE UNITED STATES AS A MODEL.

Eminent statesmen are trying to prevail on the government to relinquish the idea of dividing the country into separate States and forming a federated republic like the United States. It is probable the arguments against the scheme will have effect,

General Nouvillas has been appointed Captain General of Madrid.

The *Correspond-ncia* says the flag of the Republic will be "violet, white and red."

It is reported that General Moriones commander-in-chief in the North, has telegraphed his adhesion to the new government.

Ex-King Amadeus and family were met on their arrival at the railway station by the King and Queen of Portugal, Prince August and members of the Cabinet. The Italian ambassador received Amadeus. The ex-King was weak, and was carried in a Sedan chair to the place. The streets through which they passed were crowded.

MADRID, Feb. 14—Evening.

Slight disturbances have taken place in Malaga, but order has been restored.

General Pavian has been appointed to the chief command of the troops at Catalonia.

A decree is expected, suppressing titles and decorations.

The revolutionary juntas, which have long existed in secret in the provinces, are dissolving.

The Spanish banks have offered financial aid to the Ministry.

DEFEAT OF THE CARLISTS.

The *Gaceta* reports the defeat of several Carlist bands in Catalonia.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE

The undersigned offer for sale the following desirable real estate, situate in Show Shoe and Boggs townships, Centre county, to wit: All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Show Shoe township, adjoining lands of Meese Gunsallis, John Lucas and others, containing 152 acres and 84 perches, a portion cleared, balance well timbered and underlaid with coal Also the undivided one-fourth part of a tract of land situate in the aforesaid twp., lately owned by Gideon and Matthias Bechtol, containing 139 acres and 68 perches, is in good state of cultivation, and is underlaid with coal. Also all that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in Boggs twp. adjoining Central City, containing seven acres more or less thereon erected a large frame building (formerly used as a tannery) and three tenant houses A fine location for manufacturing purposes the Bald Eagle Valley R R passing the property and the Bald Eagle Creek forming the Southern boundary Also all that certain two story stone house and lot of ground in the Borough of Bellefonte adjoining lot of Presbyterian church fronting sixty feet on Spring st., and extending back to new st., containing eleven rooms, fine cellar and supplied with gas and water choice fruit on the premises For further information apply to or address J D Shurgert Centre Co. Bank, or N. M. Hoover, Bellefonte, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson's, & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety.

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

4-19-1y R. F. RANKIN & CO.

LEGAL.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

JAS. S. WEAVER, Treasurer,

DR.

In account with CENTRE COUNTY;

January 1, 1872.		
To balance from S. S. Wolf	$3,081 90	
To amount outstanding last settlement	24,535 69	
To amount ass'd for 1872	28,708 54	
To amount rec'd from County Commissioners and other sources	27,753 59	
To balance Jan. 1, 1873	3,186 68	
		$94,074 72

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding	$31,739 83	
By exonerations and commissions allowed on collections	2,599 81	
By amount orders paid	54,538 40	
By amount Treasurer's salary	2,000 00	
By balance in Treasury	3,186 68	
		$94,074 72

RELIEF ACCOUNT.

DR.

Jan. 1, 1872.		
To amount outstanding	$521 94	
		$524 94

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding	$327 95	
By amount exonerations and commissions allowed on collections	167 00	
By amount transferred to County	29 99	
		$524 94

MILITIA FUND.

DR.

Jan. 1, 1872.		
To balance S. S. Wolf	$640 54	
To amount outstanding last settlement	904 44	
To amount ass'd for 1872	973 68	
To balance Jan. 1, 1873	564 35	
		$2,518 71

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding	$1,491 90	
By amount orders paid	253 73	
By amount com. and ex. to collectors	261 55	
By amount commission to Treasurer	12 08	
By balance	564 35	
		$2,518 71

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

DR.

Jan. 1, 1872.		
To balance from S. S. Wolf	$119 28	
To amount outstanding	2,132 63	
To amount ass'd for 1872	3,701 51	
To balance in Treasury, Jan. 1, 1873	16 16	
		$5,953 42

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding	$2,693 66	
By exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	413 60	
By St. Treasurer Receipts	2,761 72	
By Treasurer's commission	68 28	
By balance in Treasury	16 16	
		$5,953 42

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT OF CENTRE CO.

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding taxes	$37,388 34	
By amount in Treasury	3,186 68	
		$40,575 02

DR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
To balance due Commonwealth	$1,385 78	
To estimated costs and bills unpaid	1,500 00	
To estimated com. and ex. on uncollected taxes	3,738 83	
To notes and bonds outstanding	28,426 42	
To balance in favor of County	5,023 99	
		$40,575 02
Jan 1, 1873		
By balance in favor of Centre County over all liabilities	$5,023 99	

EXPENDIITRES OF CENTRE COUNTY, A D 1872

Auditor's and clerk's pay	$102 00
Commissioner John Bing, balance	359 10
do J G Sankey	203 00
do S F Forster	392 47
do A C Hinton	50 00
do Joseph McCloskey	576 00
William Furey, Commissioners' clerk	650 58
J S Parsons, tipstave	64 00
Bartram Galbraith, janitor	294 75
Sheriff D W Woodring	2,015 26
Commonwealth costs	1,955 90
Premium of Scalps	481 90
Road views, bridges and damages	1,426 66
Grand and traverse jurors' pay	2,924 90
Constable's pay	785 15
Assessors' pay	1,301 00
Registration	614 50
Election expense	2,131 86
Inquisition on dead bodies	424 94
State Lunatic Asylum	896 86
Orvis and Alexander	300 00
Jury Commissioners	92 76
County tax refunded	157 70
P G Meek, printing, balance 1870 & '71	572 80
" " " 1872	477 20
R B Barger & Co, printing	518 00
Fred Kurtz "	202 00
P D Stover "	475 44
Insurance on public buildings	249 94
Stationery and books, John Moran	105 25
" " W F Murphey	40 00
D F Fortney, auditing account	35 00
R M Magee, County Institute	129 55
Elias Grove, carpenter work	93 80
Brown & White, plumbing in jail	78 59
Edward Brown, " "	10 55
George O'Bryan, furniture	61 75
Noll & Derr, plastering	62 75
Robert McKnight, gas	264 26
John McDermot, *et al*	76 30
J D Shugert, Agricultural Society	200 00
Premium on duplicates	55 00
Kay & Brother, Purdon's Digest	5 00
A B Henderson, court reporter	90 00
James H Rankin " "	10 00
J F Ripley, map of Pennsylvania	4 50
Charles McCafferty, jail roof	41 95
Western Penitentiary	241 51
Hart Galbraith, expense on clock	60 00
Wm J Kealsh, indexing and auditing	129 67
Alexander & Co, coal	455 20
S Brown and others, wood and cutting	58 25
J P Gephart, deeds	3 50
J & J Harris, *et al*, hardware	49 29
Wm P Mitchell, map Curtin township	250 00
John M'Closky, expenses to Pittsburg	25 00
John S Mallory, smithing	35 58
William E Shope, repairs in jail	66 12
Nora M'Callister, washing	38 25
James H Dobbins, attending prisoners	15 00
W H Wilkinson, boarding jurors	52 50
D Johnston & Sons " "	70 00
J S Lenberger, stoves and repairing	29 70
David Treaster, Potter township fires	116 25
M Runkle, cleaning gutters	10 50
Adams Express	2 65
Eastern Penitentiary	244 74
Joseph Devling, surveying	10 00
David M'Closkey, Curtin twp fires	24 00
Daniel M'Ginly, water tax	120 09
Smith & Owner, smithing	2 25
J H Orris, order book	10 40
Zeiler & Jarret, drugs	2 00
George Livingston, stationery	19 53
W F Murphey & Sons, blank books	65 75
Wm Mann & sons " "	83 07
Hoffer & Brother, merchandise	34 48
Wm Kuhns "	7 25
Devling and others "	18 75
Wm V Hughes, lumber	35 52
Campbell & Co, ice	2 65
Agnew Moore, B E bridge	417 18
H Y Stitzer, stationery and books	90 36
Wm P Wilson, book case	20 00
Lunatic Asylum, James Test	213 46
S F Forster, extra services assess books and registration	120 00
Daniel Derr, gas fixtures	5 85
Incidental expenses	594 30
Interest and discount paid	3,014 33
Refunded account notes lifted	20,000 00
" road tax, &c	5,640 00
Total expenses	$54,538 30

D W WOODRING, Esq, High Sheriff, in account with CENTRE COUNTY.

CR

Jan 1, 1872		
By balance at settlement	$1,841 26	
By executing venires and summoning jury, Jan term	44 70	
By com and cost Jan term	16 25	
By executing venires and summoning jurors, April term	47 70	
By Com and costs " "	27 85	
By washing blankets, &c	12 75	
By conveying Whippo to Harrisburg	43 40	
By conveying A Cox to Harrisburg	46 40	
By washing blankets, &c	6 25	
By executing venires and summoning jurors, August term	41 70	
By conveying W Tate to House of Refuge	75 00	
By conveying Mrs Reamer and F Pierce to Lock Haven on *habeas corpus*	26 75	
By executing venires and summoning jurors, special court do do	29 75 / 37 60	
By com and costs, Aug term	33 75	
By executing venires and summoning jurors and court proceedings	44 70	
By conveying T Hiekey to Western Penitentiary	75 00	
By conveying B McGwire and Calhoon to insane asylum, Danville	80 00	
By com and costs Nov term	17 85	
By stove for library room	22 00	
By gas fixtures for jail	7 50	
By testing and repairing gas	2 50	
By boarding prisoners	473 15	
	$3,057 79	

DR

Jan 1, 1873		
To orders	$2,015 26	
To balance due him	1,042 53	
	$3,057 79	

TAXES OUTSTANDING

1865 Martin Murphey, Burnside	$176 32	
Simon Lingle, Liberty	242 22	
	$418 54	
1867 S T Ishler, Benner	$10 04	
W F Tibbins (b) Marion	325 13	
	$335 17	
1868 A Snyder, Bellefonte	$75 51	
A Jones, Philipsburg	95 48	
Wm Askey, Burnside	56 15	
John Powell, Boggs	157 60	
Jacob Hosterman, Haines	447 38	
Wm Cross, Half Moon	58 94	
	$891 06	
1869 D F Forney (a) Bellefonte	$1,912 52	
J M Bush, Patton	95 99	
D H Yeager, Snow Shoe	106 44	
D Hosterman, Haines	223 03	
John Bechdol, Liberty	169 78	
	$2,507 76	
1870 Daniel Derr (a) Bellefonte	585 63	
John Holter, Boggs	291 30	
Samuel Brickley, Howard	93 57	
James P Smith, Penn	368 81	
Henry Carlen (b) Bellefonte	694 49	
E Hunter, Philipsburg	10 64	
A J Hassinger, Benner	392 32	
J S McCormick (c) Ferguson	620 46	
John Minich, Gregg	409 93	
John Ward (a) Half Moon	296 40	
Samuel Brickley, Howard	240 79	
J H McCauley (a) Marion	467 25	
Joseph Crotzer, Potter	85 15	
James Gates, Snow Shoe	175 34	
Joseph Shaffer, Walker	689 61	
	$4,075 40	
1872 Charles Brown (a) Bellefonte	$1,792 60	
E H Carr (a) Milesburg	276 81	
William Riddles, Philipsburg	618 81	
Conrad Defhl, Howard	156 66	
Joseph Steer (a) Unionville	129 88	
Thomas Marshall (a) Benner	1,249 05	
J C Walker (a) Boggs	791 69	
William White, Burnside	231 59	
John M'Closkey (a) Curtin	214 38	
Robert G Brett (a) Ferguson	2,146 47	
S Heiss (a) Gregg	2,001 48	
George Miller, (a) Haines	1,611 99	
H J Gates (a) Half Moon	532 97	
Samuel Gilland (a) Harris	2,637 23	
Nelson Askey (a) Howard	509 35	
David W Kline, (a) Huston	257 55	
David Robb, Liberty	480 65	
David Harter, Marion	1,008 20	
Uriah Shaffer (b) Miles	958 33	
Jonas Stines (a) Patton	573 99	
Daniel Geary, (a) Penn	1,314 13	
George Stover (a) Potter	2,615 15	
J C Hanson, Rush	867 16	
James Gates, Snow Shoe	563 51	
E W Gettie (a) Spring	1,995 27	
Samuel Hoover (b) Taylor	240 65	
William Spotts (a) Union	267 87	
Jacob Reber (a) Walker	1,585 10	
Philip Williams (a) Worth	195 60	
	$27,821 50	
	$37,388 34	

Those marked [a] have paid part since settlement

Those marked [b] have paid in full since settlement

Those marked [c] have paid $358,26—leaving $223,68

CENTRE COUNTY, SS

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3d day of January, A D 1871, to the 3d day of January, A D 1872

J G SANKEY,
SAM'L F FORSTER,
AUSTIN HINTON,
Com'rs Centre Co.

Attest
WM FUREY

STATE OF PENN'A, CENTRE COUNTY, S.S

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify, that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners' office, at Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement

In witness thereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A D 1873

J M BUSH, L S
ROB'T F HOLMES, L S
Auditors.

Attest
WM J KEALSH 5-1t

LOST.—On Monday, Feb. 17th. in Bellefonte, between Batchellor's Shoe Store and Emil Joseph & Bro's Store, a MONEY PURSE containing $4.25 in money and some papers and a picture. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office. 1t.

NATHANEL BECK keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Cigars Snuff fine cut and plug Tobacco; also pipes and Cigar holders of every variety Call and see. Next door to entrance of Bush House.

ADMINISTRATOR S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of James Lucas, late of Union twp., dec'd, were granted to the undersigned, on the 3d day of December, 1872, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DR. J. M. BLAIR Adm'r
48-6t* Fleming P. O., Centre Co'y

Elias Howe *Sewing Machine.*

500! 500! 500! 500! 500!

Manufactured and Sold Daily, of the

NEW IMPROVED ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINE!

THE GREATEST PRODUCTION OF INVENTIVE GENIUS, POINTS OF SUPRIORITY, BEAUTY, CONVENIENCE & DURABILITY. IT WILL LAST A LIFE TIME.

ALL of its wearing parts are made of hardened steel, has no Cog Wheels to Break or Rattle; great adjustability, (self-adjusting take-up) adjustable needle-head, will sew light or heavy goods perfect; makes the nicest hem or fell; will gather and sew on, Cord, Tuck, Braid, Binde, Embroider, or will do any kind of work, even make Crotchet Work Perfect.

This Machine makes the celebrated Lock-stitch—the stitch invented by Mr. Howe—alike on both sides. The shuttle tension is upon the thread as it leaves the shuttle, and not upon the bobbin, as in most machines; and this tension is invariable, whether the bobbin be full or nearly empty. It is obtained by turning a screw in the shuttle, and can be changed in a moment, without taking out the work. breaking the thread, or threading through holes.—This Machine is now hung on hinges, and the trouble of taking it from the table to clean and oil obviated.

What we claim, in substance, is, that this is an Honest Machine, and if put in your family, will *do* any and all of your work perfectly, will last a lifetime, is a willing and ready servant, and is not subject to FITS.

Persons who have tried all machines are unanimous in declaring this to be the easiest learned of any in the market. In the majority of cases customers learn from the instruction book without further aid.

This Machine is now for sale in your county by Traveling Agents. If you are not called on by them, and you want the Best Machine for the amount of money you pay out, please address I. F. PALMER & CO., Bellefonte, Pa., or, Philipsburg, Pa., either of which places you may live nearest to, and your order will receive prompt attention in person.—Our Machines are sold on easy terms—either by monthly installments, or by NOTE, CASH or PRODUCE at Market Prices. Needles, Oil, Thread and Extra Attachments constantly on hand at our offices. Office at Bellefonte, in Garman's Hotel Building. Call and see styles and sample work.

v4n37-6m I. F. PALMER & CO., Agents.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST

COOK STOVE, COOK STOVE,
PARLOR STOVE, PARLOR STOVE,
SHEET IRON WARE, SHEET IRON WARE,
TIN WARE, TIN WARE, &C., &C.,

TO BE FOUND IN BELLEFONTE, CALL ON

WETSLER & TWITMIRE,

CORNER DUNLAP AND HIGH STREETS, (opposite the Bush House,)

v5n4-1y-c-e-3m BELLEFONTE, PA.

TIN AND SHEET IRON EMPORIUM.

P. H. HAUPT,

MILESBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

I HAVE now for sale at my Tin and Sheet Iron Store, in the above named place, the

EXCELSIOR COOK STOVE,

THE

IRONSIDES COOK STOVE,

Parlor Stoves

of all kinds,

JAPANNED AND PRESSED TINWARE,

and a general assortment of

TINWARE, FRUIT CANS, &c., &c.

Also, STOVE PIPE. STOVE TRIMMINGS,

such as GRATES, FIRE BRICK, &c.

SPOUTING PUT UP,

and Job Work done at short notice.

SAD IRONS of all kinds and sizes for sale, The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

4-28-1y P. H. HAUPT, Milesburg, Penna.

Books and Stationery.

HO! DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS!!

Old things have passed away, and all things have become new!

H. Y. STITZER,

has bought out Livingston's

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BOOK STORE,

AND

DEPOSITORY

of the American Sunday School Union and "American Tract Society" and will sell

EXACTLY AT THEIR

CATALOGUE PRICES!

he would say to all those who will favor him with their patronage, that he will sell at such prices and upon such terms as to make it an

OBJECT FOR ALL PERSONS, TEACHERS AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

to purchase at his store.

ALL BOOKS, STATIONERY &c., not on hand when inquired for will be obtained on short notice, as an order for books, &c., is sent every Saturday,

H. Y. STITZER

BROCKERHOFF ROW,

v3n15-3m BELLEFONE, PA.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will expose to public sale, on his farm in Franklin township, Huntingdon County, about half a mile from Penna. Furnace, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1873,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described personal property, to wit:

SIX GOOD WORKING OR DRIVING HORSES,

Four Superior Milch Cows, five Calves, Breeding Sow, Shoats and Pigs, Seed Hog, one 4-horse Wagon, one 2-horse Wagon, one Single Wagon, Gears of all kinds, Yankee Harness, Buggy and Harness, Plows, Harrows, Shovels, Forks, Cultivator, a lot of Grain in the ground, lot of old Lumber, Boxes, Barrels, and other things too numerous to mention. Also, a lot of Household Furniture, Tin Ware, Queens Ware, &c. Everything will be sold without reserve as I am going West. Terms made known on day of sale.

4-3 ISAAC M. CARTER.

Lumber etc.

W. V HUGHES.

(Successor to Holmes & Company,)

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL,

Manufactures and keep always on hand

White & Yellow Pine Flooring.

Weatherboarding, of various styles,

Sash,
Blinds,
Doors,
Moulding,
Brackets,
Scroll Sawing of every description

nd Brackets of all sizes made to order.

Having a

BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER

Connected with our establishment, we are enabled to manufacture our work from

THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER.

Orders from Contractors, Builders, Dealers, and the trade generally solicited.

v2n12-1y. W. V HUGHES, Bellefonte Centre Co., Pa.

JEWELRY, &c.

FRANK P. BLAIR!

[ALLEGHENY AND HIGH STREETS.]

[BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO. PENN'A.]

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

WATCHES,

SILVER WARE,

JEWELRY,

FANCY GOODS

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

v3n47y

Provisions.

CARDS, Letter-Heads, Bill-Heads, Posters Envelopes, &c., neatly executed at the REPUBLICAN OFFICE.

The Best Beef in the Market

CAN BE FOUND AT

Edwin Tyson's

Meat Market. We kill

THE VERY BEST OF BEEVES

that can be found, and keep a large assortment of other kinds of meats of the very best quality and at very

REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and see us, on HIGH STREET, near the new building of the First National Bank. Farmers will do well to call and see us before selling at any other place, as

We Pay the Best Prices

AND

CASH IN ADVANCE.

6-4-2m.

MEDICAL.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain longun well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS twice a week.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious,

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Caerlton Sts., N.Y.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
4-29-3m.

LOGAN FOUNDRY,

NEAR THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

It is with pleasure I inform the people Centre and the adjoining counties, that I am now prepared to make

HOUSE CASTINGS,

such as Sash Weights, Coller, Window Grates, &c., of all sizes.

Grist & Sawmill Castings. Sled

Soles of all kinds, Plows, Plow Shares. I also manufacture the

IMPROVED WORTZ PLOW.

Also, Egg Stoves, Stove Castings, Oven Doors and Grates, Coal Grates for Pavements, Water Pipes, Wagon Boxes, together with every

VARIETY OF CASTINGS,

kept constantly on hand, or made to order. All orders filled promptly. Give me a call. Don't forget the place, near the Railroad Depot, Bellefonte.

v3n1-1y. GEO. A. BAYARD.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 19, 1873.

OUR TERMS
FORSUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa., by

E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,

at the following rates:

One year in advance,.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

It is Republican in politics—devoted to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts., per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts., per line for each insertion.

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Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to E. T. & R. P. TUTEN, Proprietors.
Bellefonte, Pa

Agricultural.

LIMING LAND.

We learn from Messrs Shortlidge & Co., Lime Burners of this place that they have sold more lime to farmers this winter, than they have on any previous winter, since they commenced the business of burning lime. This fact leads us to believe that liming land is on the increase, and for the benefit of our readers we copy the following articles from the N. Y. Weekly *Tribune*, which we hope will be of interest as well as beneficial to the farming community. As lime is a staple article of manufacture in this vicinity, we shall from time to time publish such articles as shall come under our notice, concerning its use as a fertilizer and thereby assist Centre county farmers on the road to fortune. We shall be glad at all times to publish practical ideas, and will be glad if farmers will furnish us the necessary data.

Pennsylvania Farmer: I have been interested in reading the views of your Prof. Johnson on the use of lime. Those I take it are the theoretical views of the chemist, and, in the main, they accord with our practice. Farmers all through this State use lime once every five years at least, and sometimes oftener. The general practice is to spread the lime newly slaked, and while hot from the heap, in the shape of a fine dry caustic powder, on to the plowed land, just before the wheat is sown. On some occasions I have spread lime in this caustic state on clover sod, to be plowed in Spring for corn, and also, when circumstances have made it necessary, on young wheat, but I never found it to injure either the clover or wheat. I have piled lime in a clover field during the Winter slaked it there, and hauled it away in the Spring, leaving at the bottoms of the heaps lime enough to make 1,000 bushels or more per acre in the most caustic state, and the clover has grown up abundantly through the lime uninjured. I doubt if lime will destroy vegetation as it destroys dead animal matter, as flesh or leather. Moss is not thus destroyed, but the favorable conditions for its growth, and more valuable plants are thus encouraged and usurp its place. I do not believe we use lime enough, and in clay soils I believe the quantity recommended by Prof. Johnson, viz., 100 to 150 bushels per acre, preferable to our regular quantity of 50 bushels. Would Prof. Johnson experiment on the effect that caustic lime has upon clay in the way of rendering potash soluble. How lime operates on the soil is one of those things that "no fellow seems to have found out," although I have my opinion gathered from a good deal of practice that it releases potash, as I have found exactly the same results on strips treated with lime and wood ashes alternately. But the main point in practice seems to me to be that as lime in the quantities used by farmers does not injure growing crops, but on the contrary benefits them, that when circumstances have prevented its application on bare land it should be spread on the growing crop by all means; more especially when clover is to be sown in the Spring; clover being the crop most benefited by a dressing of lime.

Will you allow me to propound one or two questions for your consideration, which have been induced by reading in the agricultural department of the weekly "Tribune" of Jan. 8, some experiments by a Pennsylvania farmer in regard to liming land. Says this correspondent: "I have found exactly the same results on strips of land treated with lime and wood ashes alternately." Now, then, lime being an alkaline substance, or largely so, will not plants, in the absence of potash in the soil, make use of lime as a substitute, and use it with equal effect. Common salt being about one-half soda, an alkali, will not these two substances, lime and salt, used on land fully supply the place of potash?—[W. P. Gates, Windham Co., Conn.

Reply by S. W. Johnson, author of "How Crops Feed."

The fact that lime and wood ashes may produce the same effect on a soil is due to the fact that they are commonly almost identical in composition. Shell-lime and burned from many limestones contain, independently of matters introduced by fuel, less than one per cent of other ingredients. Limestones are, however, often admixed with clay, sand, or carbonate of magnesia, and the impure lime obtained from them is, after slaking and exposure, quite like leeched wood-ashes in all essential points of composition. Unleached wood-ashes contain, of course, some 10 or 15 per cent of potash (as carbonate chiefly) in addition. The action of leached ashes must, therefore, be nearly that of ordinary lime when the latter is used after air-slaking, or when it is applied in light doses or on soils whose quality does not admit of much alteration by the chemical energies of quicklime.

Mr. Gates' first question, viz.:—whether, "in the absence of potash from the soil, plants will not make use of lime as a substitute, and use it with equal effect," is one which can be answered with the most positive certainty, no! The numerous and exact experiments which have been carried out with extraordinary labor and patience by Prince Salm-Hortner, Sachs, Knop, and many other of the German agricultural chemists during the last 20 years, have demonstrated that lime and potash are generally indispensable to plant growth. These experiments have altogether failed to give any indication that one of these alkalies can be substituted for the other in the plant. The evidence on that subject cannot be given in less than book-limits, being contained in a large number of detailed journal articles. It is to be regretted that none of these are to be found in an English dress. The only fairly adequate account of the results of these investigations is contained in "How Crops Grow," pp. 166 to 172.

Before proceeding to the second question, it must be remembered that while lime cannot take the place nor fulfill the offices of potash *in the plant*, it may in certain cases take the place of potash in manure If the soil is deficient in potash, no quantity of lime can be a substitute for it, but if, on the other hand, the soil be deficient not in potash absolutely, but in available potash, *i. e.*, in potash which is obtainable or digestible by the plant, then lime serves as a substitute for manuring with potash, by making available the potash which exists in the soil, but only in insoluble forms. Plainly, it amounts to the same thing, whether we apply to the soil a fertilizer containing soluble potash, or a chemical agent which liberates and makes soluble the potash of feldspar mica, and other materials that are a part of the soil.

The second question as to common salt is answered for the most part in the foregoing paragraphs. Potash is a substance for which nothing can be a substitute in the plant. Soda is an alkali often absent from and generally essential to the growth of plants. Even marine or salt-strand plants grow perfectly in absence of soda. Just, however, as lime may accomplish the solution of potash in the soil and render it attainable to vegetation, in sufficient quantity and with sufficient rapidity to make possible the development of a crop which might fail in its absence, so salt and all saline fertilizers operate, and thus salt, neither of whose ingredients is required by many crops, sometimes has a strikingly beneficial action when applied as a fertilizer. E. Wolf analyzed samples of buckwheat raised from the same soil and seed, one of which was manured with common salt, two others with carbonate and nitrate of potash respectively, and one was unmanured. The unmanured contained in its ash 36.4 per cent of potash, and 4.6 of salt; that manured with salt contained 38.6 per cent of potash and three of salt. Those to which potash-salt were added contained 40.1 and 42.4 per cent of potash and 3.2 and 3.8 of soda. The effect of salt was to increase the proportion of potash rather than that of soda.

WINTER GARDENINGS.

Double Violets.

"Violets dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,
Or Cytherea's breath."

Double violets, both white and blue, are the greatest acquisitions to every flower lover. The Russian Neapolitan violets have the advantage over all others on account of their continuing in blossom nearly the whole year, and they are also very sweet. The fragrance of the violet is so delicate and refined that it is universally acceptable, and it is always greeted with delight in the sick room.

These plants require a cool room and a sunny window towards the East to blossom well in winter. Our living rooms are almost always too warm for them. But a situation where the temperature does not fall below 40 degrees, nor rise much above 60 degrees, is exactly adapted to their requirements. The soil best suited to their cultivation is a rich loam, mingled with leaf mould; and they drink water freely, yet must not have their roots sodden with it.

Everybody loves the Violet, and it has a history of its own. Virgil and Ovid especially refer to its loveliness. The elder Pliny notices it in his "Natural History," and Dioscorides, a learned Greek physician, who lived in the first century A. D. gives it a place in his work on the *Materia Medica*. The violet was Josephine's favorite flower and has been styled Napoleonic flower, Napoleon 1st cultivated them at St. Helena, and when his coffin was landed at Cherbourg, it was soon covered with wreaths and bouquets of the loved flower. Louis Napoleon also adopted the flower as his own, and it is related that Eugeine signified her acceptance of the offer of his hand in marriage, by appearing one evening at a brilliant assembly in a "violet toilette,"—violets looped up the soft tulle folds of her dress, and adorned her sunny hair, while the significant bouquet of violets held in her hand was well understood by *Monsieur le President*. Thus the blue violet became the badge of the Napoleonic dynasty; and in the early days of the Second empire there were acres of violets cultivated by the florists, so great was the demand for them by all classes. Violets yearly bloom around the mausoleum which has been erected on Josephine's last resting place, and in France they will always be connected with the names of Josephine and Eugenie.

S. O. J.

Feeding and Fattening Animals.

Thaer fixes thirteen pounds as the quantity of hay per day which a cow requires for her maintenance in prefect condition; and if in milk, he allows as many as twenty-two or thirty-three pounds, but the ratio must vary with the weight of the animal. Mr. Perrault, another foreign writer, states twenty-seven pounds as the allowance for milch cows weighing about 880 pounds, he having in his experience found that an animal in milk required about six and one quarter pounds of hay for every 220 pounds of living weight. A very large ox or cow, relatively to its weight, requires less food than an animal of smaller dimensions. And this circumstance is a grand argument with those breeders who are in favor of very large cattle.

They say that a large ox consumes more than a small one, still the increase in consumption is by no means in the ratio of the increase of weight. The real difference is owing to the quieter disposition of the animal, the vessels to support the flesh or fat being larger, attained by the before mentioned careful crossing, so that some breeds have by such a system, attained the faculty of laying more upon their backs, and others again more in the adipose tiscues within.

It is said that for every one hundred pounds, neat cattle required for plain keeping three-fourths of a pound of meadow hay; when in milk, three; growing rapidly, three and one half, which ought to be given with regularity, and about three times a day, constituting so many meals, which however, are well divided, the whole quantity for each meal not being placed before the animal at once. This precaution is particularly necessary when the allowance consists of green fodder. In fattening cattle it is, perhaps, of more importance than in general feeding, that the provender should be distributed regularly; plenty of soft litter and the greatest attention to cleanliness aid materially in fattening.

Youth's Department.

TABSTRIAL.

A Story for the Children.

Tabithy was her name. It was her's because it had been her grandmother's for many long years, and had attained dignity and honor by the association; and if the name seemed old-fashioned, the cup which came with it was of the latest pattern, and a silver cup and a golden promise may sometimes serve to make an unmusical name very euphonious, you know.

But Tab thought very little of her name, or of her beautiful, dark eyes, or straight nose, or well-shaped head, or of anything else about herself, in fact, save one unfortunate peculiarity, and that was her trial. Was she lame, did she stammer, was she freckled, brown or sandy? No, dear little questioner, she was afflicted by an ill you would never think of guessing, so I might as well tell you at once. Poor Tad! she was unhappy, and often utterly miserable, because she was so very, very fat.

I think Tab thought very little of herself during the first five years of her prosperous young life. The wretchedness began when Aunt Eunice came down from the "hill country," like a wolf on the fold, and ejaculated as she peered down through her spectacles at the child, "Sakes alive! Tabithy, what a whopper you be!"

Tab kept out of Aunt Eunice's sight as much as possible after that, but for days she puzzled her brain over the new name.

"I'm a whopper. I wonder what that is—it must be something dreadful," was all Tab could make of it, and finally, she went confidentially to her cousin Will, a literary youth of 14, and asked.

"What's a whopper?" Answered Will, jocosely, pinching her cheeks, "why, it's something uncommonly large. In short, Tab you're considerable of a whopper.

Tab never ventured after information again, but she began to dread the approach of friends and neighbors, and to fear the visit of a relative or former friend of her mother's, as older girls do the entrance of the examining committee at school.

Unfortunately, Tab's father, having been successful in business, concluded three years later to re-furnish their parlors, and introduced two long mirrors between the windows at either end. It was Tab's first view of herself from her broad shoulders to her round, cushiony feet, and she gave one long stare at the double reflection. What a square, solid figure it was! but nothing of which to be ashamed, if people had been polite enough to remember that little girls have ears, and feelings, also, somewhere beyond them. Tab looked, and finally turned about like a lay figure in the shop windows, and when she had seen herself as she fancied others saw her, she thought, "Hateful Aunt Eunice was right, and Cousin Will was right; I am a whopper;" and she ran to her room and cried the whole afternoon. Of course, she was foolish enough to wish she might die, and after a while she gradually stopped crying, to speculate as to whether anybody would be sorry if she did die, and to wonder if she would come out a thin, graceful little angel. Then she went to sleep and awoke very hungry, and ate such a supper as only lean children who wish to be plump, and to have good-natured dimples that come and go whenever they are called, ever ought to eat.

Not long after, Tab, like all people who allow themselves to get wrongly proud and sensitive, was beginning to expect disagreeable things, passed round the corner on her way to Ella Smith's.

Two naughty, idle boys stood in the door of a grocer's shop. As she turned up the street, one of them poked his elbow between his companion's ribs, exclaiming: "Look, Bill. My eyes! a'n't she a buster?"

Tab bit her lips and forced back the tears, and instead of going to Ella's rushed around the square, ostensibly to find her brother Bob, an enterprising boy of five.

Bob was making mud-pies with a new inhabitant of the town.

"That's my sister," said Bob, as Tab approached.

"Well, she's fat," said the strange boy with a broad smile.

"Yes," answered Bob, composedly; "but mother's trying to thin her up."

To be told that she was a "buster," and that her mother was endeavoring by some unknown process to "thin her up," and to be told it all in the space of ten minutes was too much for our Tab; and when another street urchin, just suffering from an actue attack of conundrums, looked at her meditatively and asked his sister why something on the street made him think of an elephant, she gave up entirely, and was obliged to go to her friend Ella for comfort or consolation.

It was a sudden burst of confidence, and as Ella was two years older, Tab had some hope of being helped in her misery.

Now, Ella, I am sorry to say, was always reading very foolish stories, and when Tab had exhausted her sorrow she said:—

"Tabbie; dear, if you could only have a fever and get well, you know, it would be lovely. My cousin Jane had intimate fever all summer, and was out of her head, and it was ever so funny, and now ma says she's so interesting. But then, you might die, you know."

"I wouldn't much care," said silly Tab. "How do they get fevers and things?"

"Oh, by catching cold, I guess. Ma says catching cold will do most anything. I'am awful sorry for you Tabbie. Let me see, somebody said the other day drinking vinegar would make one dreadfully poor."

Thoughtless, romantic Ella little knew what dangerous seeds her words were sowing; for that very night Tab, bitterly recalling the ridicule of the afternoon, began a raid on the vinegar-jug, and even went so far as to expose herself to a dangerous cold by sleeping in a strong draught.

The natural result of an unwholesome diet and temperature soon made itself manifest, and in a few days Tab actually lay at the point of death, and it was a long, long time before she knew the dear ones about her, and longer still before she could raise her head or realize what had happened during the weeks that seemed only a strange, blank space in her memory.

When she first raised her own hand, she thought it belonged to some one else, and as her brain was not quite clear, she looked up and said, "Mamma, quick, quick; unhook this horrid, skinny hand, and give me mine"

And the tears ran down her mother's cheeks as she stroked the thin hand wholly bereft of its old dimpled beauty. Tab remembered it all then, and the tears came into her own eyes:

"Oh, mamma, I'm afraid I have been very wicked!" she said.

"I know all about it, darling," answered the dear mamma who had learned Tab's trial, and suffered it over in those days of delirium. "I am afraid I have been thoughtless and wicked too in not helping my little girl to be a brave daughter of the Lord, glad to mind him, and suffer what seems disagreeable."

"If they only hadn't made fun of me," sighed Tab.

"That's only because they thought so little," answered mamma. "We are all apt to forget that anybody under twenty has trials."

"Was it a trial?" asked Tab.

"Why yes," answered mamma. "The Lord made you just as He thought best, and if you had remembered that, when ill-natured things were said, you would have known it was only to make you more beautiful and graceful in spirit."

"Oh!" was all that Tab answered, for she had never known before that she had a trial.

"Have I spoiled my trial because I wasn't brave, mamma? I mean will the Lord think I'm a coward, and never give me another?"

"He will give you another, never fear."

When aunt Eunice came down she said:—"Sakes alive Tabithy! what a bag o'bones you be."

So Tab found another trail, and smiled, as perhaps you are smiling, little reader.—*Christian Union.*

CLOTHING.

New Clothing Store!

I. L. REIZENSTEIN,

in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7,50 to $15

FOR SUITS OF THE

FINEST CASSIMERE.

HATS, CAPS,

and a full and complete assortment of everything in the line of Clothing.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, Etc.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. Repairing of Watches promptly attended to, by F Galbraith. v4n15-1y.

BAKERIES.

H. D. YERGER'S
BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.

In the marble front of T. R. Reynolds, is really and truly the place to buy
BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, RAISONS, NUTS AND CANDIES OF ALL KINDS.

ICE CREAM

is a specialty and will be kept at al times an at all hours by him.

BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, NUTS, RAISENS, ORANGES, LEMONS, ICE CREAM, &c., &c., all sold by him at the most reasonable rates. Call and see him and rest assured that you will not be disappointed.

H. D. YERGER,
v3n15-1y Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

the Colonel was charged with all kinds of apologies to me, and good wishes for my safe return home across the snow. I thanked him for the delivery of the message, which I felt perfectly convinced that he had never been charged with. However that might be, I never saw Mr. Maryon that morning, and I started back to The Shallows through the snow.

For the next two or three days the weather was very wild, but I contrived to get up to The Mere, and ask after Mr. Maryon. Better, I was told, but unable to see any one. Miss Maryon, too, was fatigued with nursing her father. So there was nothing to do but trudge home again.

"*Reynald Westcar, The Mere is yours. Compel John Maryon to pay the debt of honor!*"

Again and again these words forced themselves upon me, as I listlessly gazed out upon white landscape. The strange scene that I had witnessed on that memorable night I had passed beneath Mr. Maryon's roof had brought them back to my memory with redoubled force, and I began to think that the apparition I had seen—or dreamed of—on my first night at The Shallows had more of truth in it than I had been willing to believe.

Three more days passed away, and a carter-boy from The Mere brought me a note. It was Agnes' handwriting. It said:

"DEAR MR. WESTCAR. Pray come up here, if you possibly can. I cannot understand what is the matter with papa; and he wishes me to do a dreadful thing. Do come. I feel that I have no friend but you. I am obliged to send this note privately."

I need scarcely say that five minutes afterwards I was plunging through the snow toward The Mere. It was already late on that dark February evening as I gained the shrubbery, and as I was pondering upon the best method of securing admittance, I became aware that the figure of a man was hurrying on some yards in front of me. At first I thought it must be one of the gardeners, but all of a sudden I stood still, and my blood seemed to freeze with horror, as I remarked that the figure in front of me *left no trace of footmarks on the snow!* My brain reeled for a moment, and I should have fallen, but I recovered my nerves, and when I looked before me again it had disappeared. I pressed on eagerly. I arrived at the front door—it was wide open, and I passed through the hall to the library. I heard Agnes' voice.

"No, no, papa. You must not force me to this! I cannot—will not—marry Col. Bludyer!"

"You *must*," answered Mr. Maryon, in a hoarse voice; "you *must* marry him, and save your father from something worse than disgrace!"

Not feeling disposed to play the eavesdropper, I entered the room. Mr. Maryon was standing at the fireplace. Agnes was crouching on the ground at his feet. I saw at once that it was no use for me to dissemble the reason of my visit, and, without a word of greeting, I said:

"Miss Maryon, I have come, in obedience to your summons. If I can prevent any misfortune from falling upon you, I am ready to help you with my life. You have guessed that I love you. If my love is returned I am prepared to dispute my claim with any man."

Agnes, with a cry of joy, rose from her knees, and rushed toward me. Ah! how strong I felt as I held her in my arms!

"I have my answer," I continued.—Mr. Maryon, I have reason to believe that your daughter is in fear of the future you have forecast for her. I ask you to regard those fears, and to give her to me, to love and cherish as my wife."

Mr. Maryon covered his face with his hands; and I could hear him murmur, "Too late—too late!"

"No, not too late," I echoed. "What is this Bludyer to you, that you should sacrifice your daughter to a man whose very look proclaims him a villain? Nothing can compel you to such a deed—not even a debt of honor?"

What it was impelled me to say these last words I know not, but they had an extraordinary effect upon Mr. Maryon.—He started toward me, then checked himself; his face was livid, his eyeballs glaring, and he threw up his arms in the strange manner I had already witnessed.

"What is all this?" exclaimed a harsh voice behind me. "Mr. Westcar insulting Miss Maryon and her father! It is time for me to interfere." And Colonel Bludyer approached me menacinely. All his jovial manner and fulsome courtesy were gone, and in his flushed face and insolent look the savage rascal was revealed.

"You will interfere at your peril," I replied. "I am a younger man than you are, and my strength has not been weakened by drink and dissipation. Take care."

The villain drew himself up to his full height, and, though he must have been at least some sixty years of age, I felt assured that I should meet with no ordinary adversary if a personal struggle should ensue. Agnes fainted and I laid her on a sofa.

"Miss Maryon wants air," said the Colonel in a calmer voice. "Excuse me, Mr. Maryon, if I open a window." He tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash. And now, Mr. Westcar, unless you are prepared to be sensible, and make your exit by the door, I shall be under the unpleasant necessity of throwing you out of the window."

The ruffian advanced toward me as he spoke. Suddenly he paused. His jaw dropped; and his hair seemed literally to stand on end; his white lips quivered; he shook as with an ague; his whole form appeared to shrink. I stared in amazement at the awful change. A strange thrill shot through me as I heard a quiet voice say:

"Richard Bludyer, your grave is waiting for you. Go."

The figure of a man passed between me and him. The wretched man shrank back, and, with a wild cry, leaped from the window he had opened.

All this time Mr. Maryon was standing like a lifeless statue.

In helpless wonder I gazed at the figure before me. I saw clearly the features in profile, and, swift as lightning, my memory was carried back to the unforgotten scence in the churchyard upon the Lake of Lucerne, and I recognized the white face of the young man with whom I had there spoken.

"John Maryon," said the voice, "this is the night upon which, a quarter of a century ago, you killed me. It is your last night on earth. You must go through the tragedy again?"

Mr. Maryon, still statue-like, beckoned to the figure, and opened a half-concealed door which led into his study. The strange but opportune visitant seemed to motion with a gesture of his hand, which I felt I must obey, and I followed in this weird procession. From the study we mounted to a private staircase to a large, well-furnished bedchamber. Here we paused. Mr. Maryon looked tremblingly at the stranger, and said, in a low, stammering voice:

"This is my room. In this room, on this night, twenty-five years ago, you told me that you were certain Sir Henry Benet's will was in exestence, and that you had made up your mind to dispute my possession to this property. You had discovered letters from Sir Henry to your father which gave you a clue to the spot where that will might be found. You Geoffrey Ringwood, of generous and extravagant nature, offered to find the will in my presence. It was late at night, as now; all the household slept. I accepted your invitation and followed you."

Mr. Maryon ceased; he seemed physically unable to continue. The terrible stranger, in his low, echoing voice, replied:

"Go on; confess all."

"You and I, Geoffrey, had been what the world calls friends. We had been much in London together; we were both passionately fond of cards. We had a common acquaintance, Richard Bludyer. He was present on the 2d of February, when I lost a large sum of money to you at escarte. He hinted to me that you might possibly use these sums in instituting a lawsuit against me for the recovery of this estate. Your intimation that you knew of the existence of the will alarmed me, as it had become necessary for me to remain owner of The Mere. As I have said, I accepted your invitation, and followed you to Sir Henry Benet's room; and now I follow you again."

As he said this, Geoffrey Ringwood, or his ghost, passed silently by Mr. Maryon, and led the way into the corridor. At the end of the corridor all three paused outside an oak door, which I remember well. A gesture from the leader made Mr. Maryon continue;

"On this threshold you told me suddenly that Bludyer was a villain, and had betrayed your sister Aldina; that she had fled with him that night; that he could never marry her, as you had reason to know he had a wife alive. You made me swear to help you in your vengeance against him. We entered the room, as we enter it now."

Our leader had opened the door of the room, and we were in the same chamber I had wandered to when I had slept at The Mere. The figure of Geoffrey Ringwood paused at the round table, and looked again at Mr. Maryon, who proceeded:

"You went straight to the fifth panel from the fireplace, and then touched a spring, and the panel opened. You said that the will giving this property to your father and his heirs was to be found there. I was convinced that you spoke the truth, but, suddenly remembering your love of gambling, I suggested that we should play for it. You accepted at once. We searched among the papers and found the will. We placed the will upon the table, and began to play. We agreed that we would play up to ten thousand pounds. Your luck was marvelous. In two hours the limit was reached. I owed you ten thousand pounds, and had lost The Mere. You laughed and said, 'Well, John, you have had a fair chance. At 10 o'clock this morning I shall expect you to pay me your debt of honor.' I rose; the devil of despair strong upon me. With one hand I swept the cards from the table into the fire, and with the other seized you by the throat, and dealt you a blow upon the temple. You fell dead upon the floor.'

Need I say that as I heard this fearful narrative, I recognized the actions of the sleep-walker, and understood them all.

"To the end!" said the hollow voice. "Confess to the end!"

"The doctor who examined your body gave his opinion, at the inquest, that you had died of apoplexy, caused by strong cerebral excitement. My evidence was to the effect that I believed you had lost a very large sum of money to Capt. Bludyer, and that you had told me you were utterly unable to pay it. The jury found their verdict accordingly, and I was left in undisturbed possesion of The Mere. But the memory of my crime haunted me as only such memories can haunt a criminal, and I became a morose and miserable man. One thing bound me to life—my daughter. When Reginald Westcar appeared upon the scene I thought that the debt of honor would be satisfied if he married Agnes. Then Bludyer reappeared, and he told me that he knew that I had killed you. He threatened to revive the story, to exhume your body, and to say that Aldina Ringwood had told him all about the will. I could purchase his silence only by giving him my daughter, the heiress of The Mere. To this I consented."

As he said these last words, Mr. Maryon sunk heavily into the chair.

The figure of Geoffrey Ringwood placed one ghostly hand upon his left temple, and then silently left the room. I started up and followed the phantom along the corridor—down the staircase—out at the front door, which still stood open—across the snow-covered lawn—into the plantation; and then it disappeared as strangely as I first had seen it; and, hardly knowing whether I was mad or dreaming, I found my way back to The Shallows.

For some weeks I was ill with brain fever. When I recovered I was told that terrible things had happened at The Mere. Mr. Maryon had been found dead in Sir Henry Benet's room—an effusion of blood upon the brain, the doctors said—and the body of Col. Bludyer had been discovered in the snow in an old disused gravel-pit not far from the house.

A year afterward I married Agnes Maryon; and, if all that I had seen and heard upon that 3d of February was not merely the invention of a fevered brain the debt of honor was at last discharged, for I, the nephew of the murdered Geoffrey Ringwood, became the owner of The Mere.

Insurance.

JOSEPH A. RANKIN, Continues to insure Real and Personal Property in the following Companies, viz: Lycoming Fire Insurance Company of Muncy Pa. Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia Pa., German Insurance Company of Erie Pa., Armenia Insurance Company of Pittsburgh Pa., Columbia Insurance Company of Columbia Pa., and National Insurance Company of Hartford City. Office opposite the Presbyterian Church. v-5-no-3-1-y.

Physicians and Dentists.

E. A. RUSSELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his Professional services to the citizens of Unionville and vicinity. v3n5-3m.

AUGUSTUS HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence near the Quaker Meeting House. Will attend to all business in his profession at all times and at all hours. v1n23-1y.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon; Pension Surgeon for Centre Co., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office on High street, North side, Bellefonte, Pa. v2n4-1y.

JAMES H. DOBBINS, Physician and Surgeon. Office up stairs in J. H. McClure's building, Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession, faithfully at all times and all hours. v2n2-1y.

DRS. T. R. & R. F. HAYES, Physicians and Surgeons, offer their professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office over *Watchman* office. Residence last house on East Linn Street v5n5-y

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office removed to house formerly occupied by Mrs Livingston, on Spring street, two doors South of Presbyterian church. mar16'70-1y

J. C. McENTIRE, Dentist, notifies his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an office for the practice of his profession, in the brick building opposite the "Republican" office. All persons wishing Dental operations, teeth or repairs will please call. All I ask is a trial. Work warranted. 4-22-1y

S. BELFORD D. D. S.—Offers his Professional serveces to the citizens of Centre Co. Office over Wilson's Drug Store, one Doore Below Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store. All Work intrusted to me will be Executed in the Best Manner.

Vulcanite, full Setts.....$30
Upper Setts.....$15
Partial Setts $2 per tooth. Please give me a call. v3n-14

J. W. RHONE, Dentist, Boalsburg, Penn'a. In his office every Monday and Saturday of each week. Agent for the new improved Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Also Agent for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Assets on 1st January, 1872, were $51,577,997 00. Its cash Receipts During the year 1871, were $13,565,644 77. The cash Dividends paid to policy holders in 1871, were $3,365,495 12.

☞ The ratio of Expenses (including taxes) to receipts during the year 1871, were only seven and eight-tenths per cent., which is much less than any other Company. 1-2-y

BANKS.

C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v3n1-1y.

H. BROCKERHOFF, Pres't...J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v3n2-1y.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON
WM. THOMPSON, JR.
JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.,
BANKERS.
LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA.
v2n26-1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja12'70-1y.

AUCTIONEER.—Samuel Parker offers his services to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county, as Auctioneer. He will cry all sales entrusted to him at reasonable prices. Address SAMUEL PARKER, n3-42ly. Bellefonte, Pa.

Miscellaneous Cards.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

WATCHMAKER!

THE undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the people of Centre Co., that he is now located in the room adjoining the store of Harper Bros., on Spring St., where he is prepared to make and repair watches. He is solitious of business and guarentees complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work. Clocks watches and jewelry repaired upon the shortest notice. F. C. RICHARD.
v3n28-1y.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE,
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v3n7-1y.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE.
All persons wanting
BOOTS AND SHOES
should call at once. Remember,
JOHN POWERS
makes good all he says.
v3n32-1y.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for
WHITE & YELLOW PINE,
OAK
HEMLOCK LUMBER.
Also, for
SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND PALINGS.
W. M. HOLMES,
Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 3-47 tf

FOR SALE!

A desirable stone dwelling house, with outbuildings, blacksmith stand and lot of land containing about TWO ACRES, covered with a fine lot of FRUIT TREES in a thriving condition, situated about 2 miles west of Pine Grove, on the road leading to Spruce Creek. For further particulars apply to SAM'L GOSS, Rock Spring, Pa. 5-2-3m

☞ A complete file of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN may always be found at the offices of GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 40 and 41 Park Row, New York, who are authorized to represent us in that city.

Coal, Lime, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.
Shortlidge & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

SELL
ANTHRACITE COAL
LIME,
POWDER,
FIRE BRICK,
IMPLEMENTS,
FERTILIZERS!
Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot,
v4n34-1y

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the
Very Best Quality
OF
Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!
to all who may want the same, at the
MOST REASONABLE PRICES
Our Coal is of the very
BEST IN THE MARKET
and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
All orders left with J. P. Gephart, at his office in the Conrad House, or at the Coal Yard, will receive prompt attention.
ALEXANDER & CO.

Grain and Flour.

BELLEFONTE MERCHANT MILLS.
J. M. WAGNER & CO.
inform their friends, and the people of Centre and adjoining counties, that they continue to do business at the Bellefonte Mill. They keep constantly on hand the very best of
FAMILY AND SUPERFINE FLOUR,
Corn Meal, Feed of all kinds, such as Corn in the Ear, Rye, Chop, Corn Chop, Rye, Corn and Oats Chop, mixed in equal quantities, which they sell wholesale and retail at the lowest reasonable rates. They also buy
GRAIN OF ALL KINDS,
for which they pay the Highest Market Price, and pay the cash right down. No farmer need come the second time for his Greenbacks. Give us a trial. JOHN M. WAGNER & CO.,
v3n6-1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

GEORGE BLYMYER, ANDREW BLYMYER
JACOB C. BLYMYER, JOE P. BLYMYER.
MILROY WAREHOUSE.
C. BLYMYER & SONS
having taken possession of the Warehouse in
MILROY, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.,
beg leave to announce to the citizens of Centre county, that they are prepared to buy
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
at the
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
SALT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
COAL & PLASTER ALWAYS
ON HAND.
thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same. v3n27-1y

IRON.

IRON! IRON!

A general assortment of all sorts of
IRON OF ALL SIZES,
including Horse-shoe and Axe iron, and Steel Tire and Sleigh Soles. Also
STEEL FURNITURE
AND
BED SPRINGS,
of all shapes and sizes, for sale by the
BELLEFONTE IRON COMP'Y.
v5n1-tf

MILESBURG FOUNDRY.

CASTINGS AND MACHINERY OF ALL kinds made and fitted up in the best style
Thimble SKEINS
of the last improved style, Wholesale or Retail.
Turbine Water Wheels, Engines, &c.,
made to order. [3-29-1y] J. M. GREEN.

W. P. DUNCAN,
BELLEFONTE PA.
FOUNDER & MACHINIST
MANUFACTURER OF
Steam Engines,
TURBINE WATER WHEELS,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
Mill Machinery.
v4n46-1y.

Medical.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES.
NO. 6 BROCKERHOFF ROW
BELLEFONTE, PENNA.,
Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours of the night or day. 4-1-y

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Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.
ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.
The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v2n25-1y

NATIONAL HOTEL,
MILLHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned adopts this method of informing the travelling community, and citizens generally, that he has refitted and furnished anew throughout, with first-class furniture, this well known and established house—
THE NATIONAL HOTEL, MILLHEIM, PA.
He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their Home, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom of the travelling public, and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servents are engaged at this popular Hotel. The Stabling is the very best, and none but careful and accommodating Hostlerware employed.
JONATHAN KREMER,
jy14'70-1y. Prop'r.

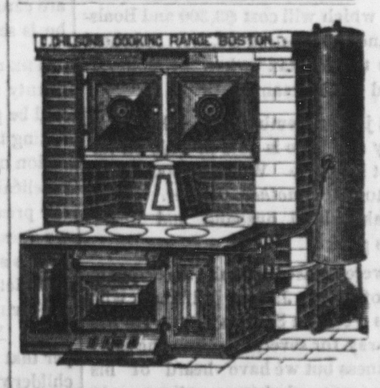
BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL—COMFORTABLE ROOMS,
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—
AND REASONABLE CHARGES,
The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Carefulhostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte, on business or for pleasure.
AN OMNIBUS WILL CARRY PASSENGERS
and baggage to and from all trains free of charge
3-35-y.

BUSH HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
First-Class Accommodations
FOR
300 GUESTS
W. H. WILKINSON & CO.,
v5n1-1y PROPRIETORS.

Livery Stables.

LIVERY STABLE!

WM. McCULLEY, begs leave to inform the citizens of Bellefonte and the public generally, that he has opened and is now keeping one of the largest and most extensive
Livery Stables in Bellefonte.
His horses are good and safe—his
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., ARE ALL GOOD,
and comfortable. His rates of hire are reasonable. He solicits the patronage of the public, and promises satisfaction.
WM. McCULLEY.
v4n33-1y



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Successors to W. A. Arnold,
MANUFACTURERS OF
HEATERS, RANGES, LOW GRATES,
AND
MARBELIZED SLATE MANTELS
Send for Catalogue.
No. 1305 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
4-28-6m.

BLATCHLEY'S IMPROVED CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP.
Tasteless, Durable, Efficient and Cheap. The best Pump for the least money. Attention is especially invited to Blatchley's Patent Improved Bracket and New Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without removing the Pump or disturbing the joints. Also, the Copper Chamber, which never cracks or scales, and will outlast any other. For sale by Dealers everywhere. Send for Catalogue and Price-List.
CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, M'f'r, 506 Commerce St., Philada., Pa v4n38-1y

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 19, 1873.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 279, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefont Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Bush's Arcade.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M. meets on Thursday night preceeding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

WETSLER & TWITMIRE sell cheap for cash.

HOUSE FURNISHING goods of all kinds at Wetsler & Twitmire's.

FARMERS should remove the snow from the roofs of their barns, several have fallen in from this cause lately.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and job work done at short notice with neatness and despatch by Wetsler & Twitmire.

THE musical convention at Unionville was one of much interest and the concert on Saturday evening very creditable.

MONEY was sold by the Building and Loan Association on Saturday last at a premium of thirty-seven and one-thirteenth per cent.

MR. CABEL KEPHART, living near Filmore has sold his farming effects and will move to the Agricultural College where he will open a store.

REPRESENTATIVE Beach, spent last Sunday with Hon. P. G. Meek. He is the member from Wayne county but otherwise a very clever gentleman.

THE largest and best assortment of stoves of the latest and most improved pattern can be found at Wetsler & Twitmire s stove store near depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

IF you want any kind of tin ware of any discription whatever, you can find it at Wetsler & Twitmire's, and we have heard it stated that they sell their goods awfully low.

JAMES MCCAFFERTY having just opened a blacksmith shop in Bishop street, is prepared to do all kinds of work, and by promptness and attention to business, hopes to receive a share of public patronage. tf

JAS. H. RANKIN Esq., county guager has a busy time of it between Copenhaver's and Stover's distilleries. What a pity they are at opposite ends of the county. His regular weekly visits take considerable time.

A REPORT was circulated on the streets last Saturday that the late rebel General Mosby was in town on business relating to some West Virginia railroad It must have been the fellow that looked like him.

AT the Phoenix mills recently wheat fell quite rapidly through a hole in the floor, to the creek below. This is the only fall in wheat that we have heard of, for a long time.

"No Irish need apply" to David Williams, contractor on the L. C. & S. C. Railroad, who can't work for 1.70 per day. He lowered the wages and the workmen "struck."

CENTRE HALL is to have a new school house which will cost $3,300 and Boalsburg another, costing $2,160. "School tax is the best tax" when the money is applied in this manner.

THE junior member of the law firm of Hoy and Hale is now in Ohio on important business. We understand he is about to take *another* partner. James will make a kind husband and a numerous parent.

WE were pleased to make the acquaintance of Hon. James Milliken, who gave us a call on Saturday last. He has been away for several weeks, as he says, on business but we have heard of his lecturing to admiring audiences in many parts of the state.

REV. JAS. MULLEN, will leeture for the benefit of the Logan Fire Co., on the evening of Feb. 22. Since leaving here Mr. Mullen has achieved a reputation as a lecturer, His masterly management of "Uncharitable Criticism" and the "Logans" deserve a crowded house.

H. P. RAY'S steam tannery in Tyrone was burned on Thursday last. The loss s estimated at $60,000, insured for $30,000. The fire was accidental. By great exertion of the firemen and citizens they succeeded in saving the bark house attached to the tannery, the Ward House and Pa. R. R. buildings which were in great danger.

THE miners at Osceola and Sandy Ridge are in a starving condition and begging for work at any price. The ring leaders were the first to succumb. Many of them have accepted a reduction of ten cents per bushel and the mines are now being worked as usual.

CALL on Jno. I. Rankin for Reliable Fire and Life Insurance.

MILESBURG varies the exercises by having an occasional taffy party or wedding. Something you see, to keep up the excitement in that brisk village.

THE "North America" the OLDEST stock Insurance Co. in America—Established 1794.

JNO. I. RANKIN, Agent.

RENOVO has it that our friend Shortlidge is soon to take the local editor's chair in the Tuten *Republican* office.—*Watchman.*

This is the first we heard of it, but in the event he should take that position, we would have a much better local editor than the Renovo *Record* appears to possess.

COL. JAMES P. CONURN lately sold 400 acres of timber land situated on Pine Creek in Haines twp. to Mr. Pardee for $15,000. It is a noticable fact that capitalists are buying large quantities of timber land, this winter.

THE Murdoch Association resolved on Monday evening 'that deception is sometimes expedient.' Some of them objected but it was no use. They had an interesting session.

REV. JAS. MULLEN will Lecture at Reynolds Hall on Saturday evening, Subject, "Philanthrophy of Christ's Heart." Benefit of Logan Fire Company. Let every body attend.

THE debating society in the Loop discussed local option last week and it caused excitement. Here "local option" is discussed daily at ten cents a drink.

THE Republicans of Reading acheived a splendid victory last Friday at their municipal election electing C. F. Evans for Mayor by 297 majority over William H. Gernand democratic candidate. At the same election Local Option was defeated by about 1615 majority.

WHY does not the county Superintendent of schools give the public some information about the schools in the county? No doubt he is kept very busy at this season, if attending to his duties which we presume he is, but we should like our readers to know how the schools under his charge prosper. It would be more satisfactory to his constituents.

THE Bellefonte Press Company has removed its material to the new "printing house" near the planing mill dam. They print lots of papers there, some for Nevada, Colorada and other western places. If we remember correctly, one of the papers is called "The Rocky Mountain Goat" although we are not sure. The firm is enterprising and has a good foundation, as well as our best wishes.

A UNION TEMPERANCE service was held in the Presbyterian church on last Sunday evening. All the different denominations were pretty well represented. Rev. Smyser of the M. E. Church presided and made a very interesting address, he was followed by Rev. Smith of the Allbright Church, Rev. J. P. Hughes of the Academy and General Beaver, who made a telling speech. The meeting was adjourned until Thursday evening next. The singing was not very good, and although it is not much of our busines, we suggest that a good choir is just as appropriate for union services as any other.

LAST FRIDAY we visited Lock Haven and stopped at the Fallon house, after dinner by the kindness of the gentlemanly clerk Mr. Andrew Morrison of this place we were shown some of the many attractions of the city, and among the rest the Lock Haven Boot and Shoe factory. Mr. B. T. Batcheller the Supt. is getting things arranged in systematic ordor and we were told that under his vigilant eye the interests of the company are carefully guarded and the work that he is sending out of first class order.

THE ministers of the gospel in this county are circulating a petition which will be presented to editors of papers asking them to refrain from the publication of all articles of an obscene or indelicate character. How particular our preachers are becoming! But then we guess they are about right. Newspapers should be the moulders of taste in society and should never stoop to pander to the depraved appetite of any class. No man ought to support a paper that he is unwilling to allow his childern to read, and no editor worthy of public or personal respect will publish a word that would leave the slightest tarnish on an innocent mind.

WE clip the following well deserved compliment to one of our townsmen from a recent issue of the *Brooklyn Union:*

"The admirably well written historical narrative of the battle of Long Island, by John B. Linn, which we published yesterday, is full of interest for the historical student, and its minute local facts possess a higher interest for the general reader for its remarkable psychological development. The materials for this most interesting and remarkable narrative were found by its author in the personal diary of Colonel Miles, who was in the battle; and it is a peculiarly interesting fact that the gallant officer attributes his habit of keeping a diary to the recommendation of "General Dr. Benjamin Franklin," who, when he was in command of the Pennsylvania army, on the frontier in 1755, had enjoined it as a duty upon every officer under his command to keep a diary. The narrative of Mr. Linn clears up some mysteries connected with the batle, which, until now, have been unexplained."

SAD ACCIDENT.—Death in [illegible] form is terrible. It is always a bitt[illegible] trial to part with those we love, but [illegible]here are times when the monster sn[illegible]ches our dearest ones from our em[illegible]ce with such a ruthless, pitiless hand [illegible]at nothing but a firm belief in the m[illegible]cy of the Saviour can give us consolatio[illegible]. Lingering disease or old age seems [illegible]o prepare one for the expected change, but what can allay a mothers grief when the idol of the household, her pride, her only boy, is brought home a mangled corpse!

Such was the accident on Friday last. The evening train was just leaving the depot when the steam from the engine frightened the horses attached to the Brockerhoff House omnibus and before the driver could check them they were dashing up the street. Calvin Risler Taylor son of Mr. Thomas Taylor, aged about nine years, with another little boy were crossing the Wycoff pavement in front of the Bush House at the time, the tongue of the omnibus struck the former to the ground and both wheels passed over him crushing his body in a frightful manner. He was carried by Mr. Benjamin Schrock into Green's Drug Store. medical aid was immediately secured but he was beyond relief and in a few moments his spirit had returned to the Being that gave it.

Little Calvin attended the school taught by Mrs. Ruth Ward and the writer of this article saw his bright face almost every day. Often did the generous impulses of his youthful heart prompt him to place upon our desk little presents. the gift of his childish affection; often did he come to our side, his face radiant with pride as he told of some boyish achievment at his books or in his class, and on the very day he met his death—the last of school, the last of earth—with his second reader and well worn spelling book and his little sled by his side-he came to tell us that he was "coming to school every day this month" alas for numan resolves, before another day had come he was dead; his last lesson had been learned, his books and sled had no owner. With a heart filled with grief we can only say farewell, little Calvin, light rest the ashes upon thee and may the sunshine of Heaven beam bright on t[illegible]y waking May his many weeping friends be consoled in that, death is but a kind and gentle servant, who unlocks with noiseless hand life's flower-encircling door to show us those we love.

ANOTHER SLEIGH RIDE.—This time we crossed the Pennsvalley mountain by moonlight. Sleighing was poor to Pleasant Gap when we got a drink,—for our horses and asked the gate keeper how business flourished; he reported a lively run during the snowy season with prices steady for cash. Farther up the mountain we saw the very spot where Lewis and Conley—those atrocious villains, plundered and robbed the travellers.—Here our horses struck a livelier gate and we were soon in sight of the farm on the mountain top where an ingenius individual invented the celebrated Horner potato. These potatoes, we are told defy time's efforts at decay and their vines are no food for the potato bug.

Then we were shown the site of a drunken brawl where, years ago, a murder had been committed. The history of this bloody deed some how or other put ambition in our horses and we soon were dashing into Centre Hall. We were never there before and it was late so we had no time to call on the *Reporter* man or see the manufactories or get the bang of the town at all; but we had some private business with the Hotel keeper, who lately had a hankering after the Sheriff's office, and this attended to we soon crossed the line of the L. C. and Spruce creek Railroad and came in sight of the first local habitation that was made in the valley—the Old Fort. The place has been thoughtfully commemorated by the erection of a stone tavern. The affections of the community still seem to centre here but if Local option carries, who knows but that the memory of this historic old fort may be lost to future generations.

Passing the picturesque residence of Doctor Wilson, father-in-law of ex-Gov. Curtin, we came in sight of Potters Bank. Here was once the largest business place in the county. The hotel keeper seems to the manor born for we had a most delicious supper. Why Potter Township, the largest and richest in the county, should be so strongly democratic, is to us a problem without a solution.

PRIMARY MEETINGS.—Primary Meetings will be held by the Republicans of the North South and West Wards, on Wednesday evening the 19, inst for the purpose of putting in nomination the various Borough and Ward officers to be elected on Friday the 21st inst. The primary meeting in the North Ward wil be held in Samuel M. Irvins office instead of E. & E. Blanchard's as stated by us last week, of the South Ward at the Saddler Shop of J. H. McClure, and the West Ward in the reading rooms of the Bush House. The Meeting in the different Wards to be at 7 o'clock and the Conference to be at 8 o'clock at Samuel M. Iryins office to nominate the borough officers.

W. P. WILSON,
E. M. BLANCHARD,
JNO. G. LOVE,
Vig. Committee.

ALL places where liquors are sold must be closed on next Friday—election day.

SARAH SWLT of Centre Furnace lighted a kerosene lamp the other evening. The lamp has lost its usefulness since that moment but Mrs. Solt is slowly recovering.

THE Halfmoon Sunday School association will hold a convention in Stormstown commencing Thursday Feb. 20 at ten o'clock, the friends of Sunday Schools are invited to attend.

THE HUSHLANDER BROTHERS intended to give a concert here on last Tuesday evening. We repaired to the hall in good season, bought a reserve seat,—we appreciate music,—so as to get full benefit of their vocal powers. Upon reaching the landing our eye rested upon nothing but empty seats and a few dead head poster boys. Then we retired, getting our money back at the door and in company with two of our best amature singers called on the Huslander Bro's to beg them to favor us with a sample of their heaven born gifts.

They were just preparing to go to the hall, had their broad-cloth and dickies, and stage toggery all on their backs. We told them that few persons in Bellefonte had music in their souls, save ourselves. They are stout able bodied fellows, and could stand a good deal of hard labor but this news depressed their feelings, they wished they had not stopped here, didn't like the town and would leave on the first train.

They probably know now that Bellefonte people are not easily humbugged and that a bumbug works better when it is advertised.

THE *Watchman* shoeds sympathizing tears over our disappointment in not getting the job of publishing the Sheriffs election proclimation, thank you gentlemen for your ready sympathy, if we had been in a republican county we should not have felt it so keenly because the job would not have been so fat. The Centre *Reporter* says with some little touch of malace we think:

"The Bellefonte papers publish the registry act with the local option proclamation. We thought some folks went in for economy and now we know they do, we always denied it heretofore." We do not desire to criticise either severely or unjustly but we must say that we cannot see the economy of printing four columns of matter at a cost of five or six hundred dollars to the county when other counties condense it into half a column at one eight the cost. And we cannot either see the *consistency* of criticising the administration of the borough finances continually in full column articles when companion columns are used to rob the county treasury. The figurative glass house seems to be in danger.

COL. D. G. Bush returned home from North Carolina last week. He has made a pretty thorough canvass of the Old North State and speaks advisedly of its material wealth. Cotton, wheat and corn he says are its staple productions. The last two are raised year after year on the same land without alternation or use of fertilizers and the yield is better than in Centre County. Seventy bushels shelled corn is the average yield per acre. Land as productive as McAllister's farm is sold for twenty-five dollars per acre. Spruce, yellow pine and white cedar timber abound and find a ready market. During the cold spell here the weather was mild and pleasant there, and their summers average about ten degrees cooler.

PARTIES favoring the appropriation of one Million dollars for the centenial commission sent us as a communication which with several others have been crowded out by the press of advertisements. Sorry we could not publish them but space would not permit.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Bellefonte Post Office and unclaimed Feb. 17, 1873.

Miss Maggie Biden, Miss Annie Butler, J. W. Barger, Peter Dutt, Mrs. S. J. Dare, Robt. I. Doak, Mrs. Eliz. E. Ghanet, David Gibbert, Miss Mary Garver, Miss Rosalia Gottheef, Miss Julia Gowny, Mrs. Elizabeth Hutchison, D.H. Ingun, Samuel Hener, Caleb Jackson—2 Annie Lucas, Robt. V. Miller, Miss Clra Miece, Augustus B. Miller, Flora Markle, George Noll, John S. Noll, Harry J. Perkins, S. G. Payne. Daniel Palmer, David Rigel, Geo. Swartz, James Swartz, Wm. Sullivan, Wm. Shafer, Hettie Smith, Jacob Saway, Ruben Switser, John Tohser, Joseph Tressler, Mrs. Minnie E. Thomas, Geo. Wilson, D.W. Wingate, Miss Susan Whe, Joseph Willams, Jr.

THE Poet Laureate of England has performed a feat by which he will secure the admiration and gratitude of a considerable section of the fair sex. In describing a nose he has actually brought the upturned snub within the range of poetical expression. Hitherto the nasal organ has not been more delicately described than as "celestially inclined," but now Tennyson, in the last published of his "Idyls of the King," denotes it thus:

"Lightly was her slender nose,
Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower."

"Tip-tilted" will henceforth take a prominent place in our language, and will come soon to the aid of those who wish to describe a certain nasal formation without offence to the wearer.

THE death of a two year old steer is announced by Mr. C. Dale of Harris Township. This animal when dressed kicked the beam at 862 lbs., the hide itself weighing 131 lb Mr. Dale calls upon any democrat in the County to beat this. Hunter's hog, biographised by the *Watchman* and Brown's *Republican*, is a suckling in comparison.

RISKS from $1.000 up to $100.000 can always be placed in good Insurance Companies. through Jno. I. Rankin

REV. JAS. MULLEN in Reynold's Hall on Saturday evening. Benefit of Logan fire company.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

VERSAILLES, Feb. 14.

At a meeting last night of the Deputies in the French National Assembly, belonging to the party of the Left, resolutions were adopted congratulating the Republicans of Spain upon the establishment of the Spanish Republic.

The report that a meeting was recently held at the residence of the Duke d'Aumal, in the interest of the Duke de Montpensier, is pronounced withoufoundation.

Specials from Madrid to Paris journals report that Figueras intends to disband the regular army and rely solely on the civic guard for the preservation of order.

AUSTRIA.

THE EXPOSITION.

VIENNA, Feb. 14.

The exhibition palace is now completed, and goods are being received. Foreign commissioners are actively engaged in arranging their respective departments.

The section assigned to France, Egypt and Turkey are in a remarkable condition of forwardness, and already attract public attention. The commissioner for the United States is anxiously awaiting the architect to put the American section into shape for receiving goods.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Feb. 14.

A Royal message was received in the Chamber of Deputies to-day, appointing a committee to investigate Laker's disclosures of corruption in high official circles in connection with railway concessions.

The Spanish minister had a conference of two hours with Prince Bismarck to-day. The immediate recognition of the Spanish Republic by Germany is expected.

PORTUGAL.

REPUBLICAN FEVER AT LISBON.

LISBON, Feb. 14.

In the Chamber of Deputies to-day debate arose on the recent events in Spain. Silva said there was reason to expect the changes in a neighboring country would have an echo in Portugal. He urged all to support the constitution.

The Prime Minister replied that he saw no danger to the country.

—"The voice of woman, gentlemen," said a romantic individual, in a late argument in a beer saloon, "the voice of woman no matter how much some of you may sneer at the sentiment, exercises a soothing, an inspiring, a hallowing influence upon the ear of man; comforts him in affliction and—" "Tom, you rascal!" exclaimed his wife, at this moment showing herself at the door, "come home, you loitering scamp, and leave these worthless fellows to themselves. Oh! when I get you home, won't you catch it!" And didn't he? That romantic man is not yet able to use a chair in the customary fashion, even with the softest cushion.

—"Are you going to make a flower bed here, Judkins," asked a young lady of the gardiner." Yes, mum, them's the horders," answerd the gardiner. "Why, it'll quite spoil the croquet ground." Can't help it, mum: them's your pa's horders; he says as 'ow to hev it laid out for 'ortieultural not for 'usbandry!"

—A Kansas man contrived an ingenious device for the purpose by covering a plank with meal under his barn, and blazing away at the rodents as they foraged upon it. The drawback about the operation was that the barn and its entire contents was exterminated with the rats, there being no fire department on hand.

—An old Dutch tavernkeeper, who had his third wife, thus expresses his views of matrimony—"Vell, you see de first time I married for love—dat was good; den I marries for beauty—dat was good, too, about as good as the first; but dis time I marries for money—and dis is better as both."

—"Bridget, I told you to have my hot water the first thing in the morning." "Sure, sir," replied Bridget, "didn't I bring it up, and leave it at the door last night, so as to have it in time?"

Magazines, &c.

WE have on our table the February Number of OLD AND NEW. This number is as good as any that has preceded it. We have examined it carefully and find it filled with very interesting, instructive and entertaining matter. Terms $4.00 per annum. Single numbers 35 cents (mailed post-paid.) Address GEO. A. COOLIDGE, 142, Washington street, Boston, mass., care of Roberts Brothers, Publisher.

A BEAUTIFUL PAPER.—We are just in receipt of the February number of the "Peoples Monthly" of Pittsburg, which, now that it is printed in its new type, and on tinted paper, boldly claims to be the most beautiful illustrated paper, for the home published in this, or any other country. This number certainly seems to bear out the claim. It has no less than eight engravings, some of them—and especially the frontispiece—being very beautiful.—The two famed poems, the "Wonderful one-horse Shay," (O. W. Holmes,) and "the Barefoot Boy," (Whittier,) are both illustrated in this attractive number. The "Household" and "Boys and Girls" departments are as full and valuable as ever, and the whole table of contents is varied and entertaining. In brief, and "Peoples Monthly" is a pure, wholesome, and attractive home paper, and well deserving a hearty and generous western support. We are not surprised to learn that its circulation is now increasing at the rate of one hundred per day. Agents on big commission are wanted in every section. Send five cents for sample and agents circular, postage free.

Advertisements.

☞BY ONE OF THE LEADING PHYSICIANS of Philadelphia city.—A careful examination of mortuary statistics established the fact that one adult person out of every six dies of consumption, and so alarmingly is this disease gaining the ascendancy over all other ills to which flesh is heir, that its approach to one's immediate circle is regarded with perfect horror. If you will carefully examine the records of Materia Medica you will invariably discover that the general want of success in treating diseases has not been a deficiency of pathological knowledge of the functions affected, but of a suitable compound that would act upon the disease and all the sympathetic affections.

This want has at last been met in the Bitter Wine of Iron, prepared by the celebrated Dr. E. F. Kunkle, No 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. This excellent compound can be taken by persons with the most delicate stomach without any debilitating effect always giving strength and largely increasing the nervous energy of the patient. In all cases of pulmonary complaints it is admirably adapted to relieve the severity of the symptoms in the advanced stages of the disease, or to arrest it in its incipiency. If you want something that will give you strength, a good appetite, build up your constitution, and in place of moroseness and a lack of energy, give you a brisk and vigorous feeling, try Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It has already received the meed of praise from thousands who have tested its virtues, and for many years maintained its reputation with unfaded popularity.

Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, Sole Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth street, below Vine, Philadelphia.

Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. v4n29-1y

Grain and Flour Markets.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.
BELLEFONTE, Feb. 19 1872.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 95
Red wheat No. 1	1 90
Barley	65
Corn, ears	45
Shelled corn	50
Oats	30
Rye per bushel	60
Buckwheat per bushel	65
Clover seed " "	5 50
Plaster ₱ ton	15 00

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.

Apples, dried, per lb	@6½
Peaches, dried, per lb	12½@22
Cherries, dried, per lb	5
Beans per quart	10
Fresh Butter lb	30
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per lb	10
Cheese per lb	20
Hams per lb	12
Bacon	8
Lard per lb	8
Eggs per doz	25
Sides	5
Tallow, per pound	8
Rags	2
Potatoes per bushel	50
Dried Beef	

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

Boys Calf Boots, pegged	$3.50
Mens " "	5.00
Mens " " sewed	5.00
" " " "	6.00
" Grand Duke Alexis, sewed	3.50
" Surge Congress Shoes "	2.50
" Canvass Boots sewed	2.50
Women's Surge Laced Boots	1.25
Mens Grain Slippers	1.00
Womens Cloth Slippers	50
" Surge "	85
" Kid "	95
Boys Buff Congress, pegged	2.00
Mens Patent Leather Boots, sewed	5.50
" " " Congress "	5.00
" Brogans, pegged	1.50

30-tf.

Railroad.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY DIVISION.

STATIONS.	MLS.	Mail. A.M.	Exs. P.M.
Leave Tyrone	0	9 20	6 45
East Tyrone	1	9 27	6 52
Bald Eagle	5	9 39	7 02
Hannah	10	9 52	7 17
Port Matilda	14	10 01	7 26
Martha	17	10 10	7 35
Julian	21	10 21	7 46
Unionville	26	10 36	8 01
Snow Shoe Intersection	29	10 46	8 11
Arrive Milesburg	31	10 53	8 16
Leave Bellefonte	32	11 07	8 28
Milesburg	31	11 18	8 41
Curtin	34	11 31	8 52
Mount Eagle	37	11 37	8 58
Howard	40	11 46	9 07
Eagleville	44	11 58	9 19
Beech Creek	46	12 06	9 27
Mill Hall	51	12 20	9 41
Flemington	52	12 25	9 45
Lock Haven Intersection	54	12 30	9 50
Arrive Lock Haven	55	12 35	10 00

RETURN.

Leave Lock Haven	6	9 55	3 06
Lock Haven Intersection	1	9 40	3 10
Flemington	3	9 47	3 17
Mill Hall	4	9 52	3 22
Beech Creek	9	10 06	3 36
Eagleville	11	10 11	3 41
Howard	12	10 26	3 56
Mount Eagle	18	10 35	4 05
Curtin	21	10 41	4 11
Arrive Milesburg	24	10 53	4 24
Leave Bellefonte	26	11 07	4 38
Milesburg	24	11 18	4 47
Snow Shoe Intersection	25	11 22	4 52
Unionville	29	11 37	5 07
Julian	34	11 49	5 19
Martha	38	11 59	5 30
Port Matilda	41	12 09	5 39
Hannah	45	12 18	5 48
Bald Eagle	50	12 33	6 03
East Tyrone	54	12 43	6 13
Arrive Tyrone	55	12 50	6 20

WE HAVE THE

BEST FACILITIES

FOR PRINTING

Sale Bills

IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Orders by Mail Carefully Executed

Parties living at a distance can order by mail being careful to state all particulars, day and hour of sale, and principal articles they desire mentioned, also size and number of Bills, and feel assured their orders will be carefully executed and forwarded immediately by mail or express. Address all orders to

ROBERT P. TUTEN.
Publisher of Bellefonte Republican.